

Short biographies

José Pereira was born in Mumbai (Bombay) in 1931. He acquired a B.A. (Hons.) in Sanskrit, University of Mumbai in 1951 and a Ph. D. in Ancient Indian History and Culture at the same University in 1958. He was Adjunct Professor of East-West Cultural Relationships at the Instituto Superior de Estudos Ultramarinos, Lisbon 1959-1960, Research Fellow in the History of Indian Art at the School of Oriental and African Studies, University of London 1962-1966, Research Associate in the History of Indian Art at the American Academy of Benares 1967-1969, and Professor of Theology at the Fordham University, New York from 1970 until his retirement.

Micael Martins was born on 29th October, 1914 in Orlim, Goa. He studied Western Music in Goa and in Mumbai. He directed the Coro Sacro and the Micael Martins String Quartett in Goa. He began his research on the traditional Goan Song in 1933 and joined José Pereira in recording Goan Songs from 1954, collecting as many as eleven thousand numbers. He was also a composer of classical (Western) music incorporating themes of Goan folk and art music. These include compositions for the liturgy of the Roman Catholic Church, secular songs and instrumental pieces, the most popular being Rapsódia (1952), Carnaval em Goa (1953), Quatro Aguarelas (1953), Crepúsculo de Estrelas Moribundas (1960) and Festival (1971). He died on 9th February, 1999.

António da Costa was born in 1943 in Goa, studied Western Music in the Saligão and Rachol Seminaries in Goa, at the London Trinity School of Music in Mumbai, at the Julliard School of Music, U.S.A. and at the Columbia University, New York. He collected and edited songs from Goa in Konkani and broadcasted them on Radio Goa, now All India Radio. He is a Roman Catholic Priest at present (2012) in the Ministry for elderly persons in Arizona, U.S.A.

+

Concise description of the Mando, Dulpod and Deknni

The Mando is a slow verse-and-refrain song, in six-four time, dealing with love, tragedy and contemporary events, both social and political. The Mando-Dulpod is a quicker sort of Mando or a slower variety of the Dulpod, also in six-four time, facilitating the transition from the slow rhythm of the Mando to the quicker one of the Dulpod. The Dulpod itself, in a six-eight time, is typically descriptive of everyday Goan life, particularly that of the Christians. The Deknni is a song inspired by Indian music tradition. The word “pultori” (across the river) refers as a geographical term to the area across the River Zuari mainly inhabited by Goan Hindus and as a State of Mind it refers to a nostalgic feeling of alienation from their Hindu past experienced by the Goan Christians.

List of songs

Advogadany'm varhoileaim harham
Ai, kitem y avem korchem?
Aitrach' sokannim Missako
Aji pasun Devachery patieunum (patyeunum)
Aji sontos rê Indieko
Amcha gorchanche foxenum

Amchem odruxtt kituly'm vorho
Amigam' bitori amigu
Avem sangilolem tuka
Bannaleantum muzo gaum-um
Bara-tera vorsam zalim
Cecilia mujem naum
Chintilem nam rê konnem (1879)
Chintun caba' korum' nuzo
Chintun furhar Deva muzo
Copela sokol y amchem goro
Danddea' Caetan Butiqueiru
Derfente uzvarh fankarolo
Diso ekleponnantule
Dony-tinim muinnem zale muj' moga
Dotoralem cazar munnum
Ek dis bagint y aum gelolim
Empenhu dotorantso
Empregadu zauchako
Estud sanddun bountam munn
Foxalborit bountai y amim
Garantulim bairi sot-tonnom
Im tim Lotlle' Bambonnam
Inocenti mujem vidu
Kakultty tsoiyai tumim muji
Kitem rê zata, konnom rê fobor
Kituly'm odruxtt amchem vorho
Kity'm kon-n sanddun gel' rê maka
Kity'm munn sanguchem lokako
Koslem vido mum rê amchem
Kosli zali rê odixi
Kurthtory' bailanch' zati kituly' fotti
Kurhtream' konnom rê foboro
Kurhtrech'm arrematasaum-om
Lanom burgeaponnam sanum
Lanom y aum burgem astonnom
Luizinh mojê Luizinh
Maimgeri paigeri
Maim-Pai maka korytai rê fugaro
Morhgoum zat' musta cabaro
Motim'-sopnnantum naxlolem
Nirmit zaunum rê Devachem
Oromb nuim rê y amchea Gointso
Paicha mainchea moreanttulim
Partidatso chefi mukary sorlo
Raintum tsoli dinaim konnom
Raja' zal'm munn republico
Sangeary aum (Sankavalle) parhum' gelolim
Sarkeanum kituli tum nitolli

Setembracha ekvisaveri
Sintment varoily'e sonsarako
Sodanch chintitalim y aum-um
Soglea sonsara' foboro
Soglem mujem vido chintunum (Rodrigues)
Soglem mujem vido chintunum (Figueiredo)
Soglem vido mujem tsounum
Soglem vido mum rê mujem
Sonsar charich rê disantso
Sonsram' nam y anim foboro
Sontos bogta rê jivako (Rebelo)
Sontos bogta rê jivako (Figueiredo)
Sontos bogta rê jivako (Menezes)
Suryan uzvarh fankarolo
Surya sontosan udelo
Suryan uzvarahu dampilo
Tambrhem nesun foto
Tisri kunvori mum gô tum
Tsondrimm kupam' fankarolo
Tuzo mogu axlol' munnum
Zaite sukanum varholim
Zaitea tsorha rê tempanom

+

Advogadany'm varhoileaim harham
The lawyers have grown long beards

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 2-3.

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Commentary on social exploitation

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Advogadany'm varhoileaim harham
The lawyers have grown long beards.

Galnum bountai sobrecazacam
They go around wearing waistcoats.

Atam' tankam dorum' kolnnaim penam
They do not know how to hold their pens in their hands.

E rerheam' konny'm dileaim cartam

Who gave these idiots (lit. buffaloes) lawyers' diplomas?

2.

Oido pichea' xikileai-i soro
The doctors have learnt to drink.
Letrado bountai goro-dero
Lawyers go from door to door.
Durhuvancho geunum raxi
Making a pile of money.
E letrad cauzo galtai fatti
These lawyers delay their causes.

3.

Putanum carto kal-llam munnum
Now that her son has got a diploma,
Maim-im sogli natsota
Mother is all excited (lit. dancing around).
Da ozar doti magota
She is asking ten thousand (Indian Rupees) as dowry.
Vistidachi sunom at-ttol' muntta
She says she will get a daughter-in-law who wears a dress (a Westernized girl).

+

Ai, kitem y anvem korchem? (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)

Lord, what shall I do?

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 239-240 and pp. 389-390

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed between 1912-1914

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue spoken by a woman. Theme: Lament on the premature death of a husband.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Ai, kitem y anvem korchem?
Lord, what shall I do?
Fuim vosun y anvem morchem?
Where shall I go and die?
Kedy'm vol-lly'm dizgras mum rê mujem
And this disaster of mine -
Atam konnanko sanguchem?
Who shall I tell to?

2.

Mateach'm fulam mujim baulim
The flowers on my head have wilted.
Atach'm kanknam mujim funtllim
The bangles on my hands have been smashed.
Tondda' utram cabar zalim
The words have faded from my lips,
Dolleanch'm dukam dekun suklam
And even the tears have dried in my eyes.

3.

Ai, kitem y anvem kelem?
Oh, what have I done?
Ai, kitem Deva zalem?
My God, what happened?
Unneponnom itulem
Such depths of abjectness
Atam bogitam guneaum vinnem
Do I now suffer without fault.
Nagoli Saiba
I have been cheated, Lord;
Sogli giraxili maka
I have been wholly betrayed.

+

Aitrach' sokannim Missako
At Mass on Sunday morning

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 3-5.

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Narrative. Satire.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Aitrach' sokannim missako
At Mass on Sunday morning,
Mestri vajita valso
The Choirmaster plays a waltz.
Mestri rebec vajit' rê

*Choirmaster plays on the violin,
Cumpasu man-num falso
Keeping the wrong time.*

2.
Rag taka y ailo
He was annoyed
Sokanny'm yenastonnom raulo
And did not come in the morning.
Atam sanje y aila rê
He has now come in the evening
Urhasu kon-num ful-llo
Remembering what happened earlier.

3.
Devan dilam taka tsorho
God has given him much,
Tem korum' bounta vorho
And he is working to increase it.
Amim sogott magtai rê
We are all praying
Devan korum' tujem goro
That God make him prosper.

Chorus:
Mestri rebec zannom, cumpas nennom
Choirmaster knows (how to play) the violin, but not how to keep time.
Y amen y amen y amen
Amen, amen, amen.

+

Aji pasun Devachery patieunum (patyeunum) (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
Trusting in God

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 221-222 and p. 383

Lyrics and Music: Francisco Sardinha (1897-1958)

Date: Composed in the year (?) for the wedding of Emília Araújo

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue spoken by a woman. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

Aji pasun Devachery patieunum
Trusting in God,

Sonxitaly'm mujem burgeponnom
I have till now borne my youth with patience.
Sorgim surya-noketram' tsounum
Vellu muzo passar kortaly'm y aum-um
I passed the day looking at the sun and stars in the sky.
Vadorho-morho aileary rê moga
Though storms assail us, my Love,
Kedninch y aum sanddutch'm nam rê tuka
I will never abandon you.

+

Aji sontos rê Indieko
There is joy in (Portuguese) India today

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 301-302 and pp. 421-422
Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)
Date: Composed in 1925
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Narrative. Theme: Historical
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Aji sontos rê Indieko
There is joy in India today,
Dadusponn zalam povako
And the people are happy.
Viva Marian Matinsako!
Long live Mariano Martins,
Zala munn to Vogal Conselhatso
For he has become a member of the council.
Zoborh taka mogu e porjetso
Great is his love for the people.

2.
Governador munnum gointso
Becoming the Governor of Goa,
Simpati dovol-ly' povako
He has kept his interest in the people.
Tajery dovorya borvonso
Let us place our trust in him
Sogleam tannem uloiloly'm utrantso
And in his promises,
Pautol' munn to amcha furharako

And hope that he will help us in future.

3.

Zaite geunum rê attaso

Through much hard campaigning.

Elegero taka kelo

He was elected.

Atam aikun i foboro

Now that this news has been known,

Soglea goiant zatai gorhgorho

There is excitement all over Goa,

Magun taka saude anim bollo

And people are wishing him health and strength.

Utttai uttai Vernnech' loka

Forward, people of Vernnem (Verna)!

Marian Martins proclamar zala!

Marino Martins has been proclaimed Governor!

+

Amcha gorchanche foxenum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Our family wishing it

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 217-218 and pp. 381-382

Lyrics and Music: Pascoal Noronha (1872-1936)

Date: Composed in 1929 for the wedding of Agostinho Quadros' daughter.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue as spoken by a woman. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Amcha gorcheanche foxenum

Our family wishing it,

Ekvott y amtso kelo Igorjenum

The Church has joined us together.

Vorhanch'm magnnem aikily'm Devanum

God has heard our elders' prayers,

Diunum tankam chintyloly'm foxalponnom

Giving them the happiness they desired.

2.

Atam kaido mum rê y amtso

Our duty now

Desej tantso corresponder kortso

Is to carry out their wishes.
Bangrach' daiek adar unttitso
Even a pestle of gold needs the support of a mortar wall.
Axleary puro adaru kurpetso
May we always have the help of grace.

3.
Sogleam noureanko sanddunum
Rejecting all suitors,
Painum muja kal-ll' tuka vintsunum
My father chose you,
Boukon-n tuja gunnanko tsoinum
Having in mind your fine personal gifts,
Tum maka feliz kortol' munnum
And knowing that you will make me happy.

4.
Novim nim amy'm ekmukako
We are not strangers to each other,
Follam koxim zaloly'm ek rukako
But like fruits growing on the same tree.
Ked'nnom tsuki zaleary utrako
If I should ever say the wrong word (make something offensive)
Defeit diutsnim baileasarsarako
We must not let the outside world know.

+

Amchem odruxtt kituly'm vorho (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
How great is our misfortune

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 319-320 and p. 428

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: It is said the a Catholic priest mentioned this Mando in a sermon held between 1902 and 1906.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Narrative. Theme: *Beatinni*

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Amchem odruxtt kituly'm voroh
How great is our misfortune!
Sangum' yenam mak' utoro
I do not find the words to describe it.

Beatinny'm kortai-i rozaro
The devout spinsters pray,
Dev' lagy'm magunum cazaro.
Begging God for marriage.

2.

Amka mel-lleai beatinnim
We have met these spinsters,
Distai Saibinnichô boinnim
And they look as if they were Our Lady's sisters.
Deutsarachô sangatinnim
They are really the devil's comrades.
Sonsar attapila tannim
They have encompassed the world.

3.

Tsoliam' zaiti cazrach' foxi
The young noblewomen crave for marriage.
Dimby' gal'n magtai diso-rati
Day and night they pray for it on their knees.
Varhloly'm tsoleanko dekyleari
When they see grown-up gentlemen,
Kalliz yeta velea voiri
Their hearts give a leap.

4.

Ituly' borve dekun tsole
Because these gentlemen are so good,
Sonsram' feliz te kitule
They are happy in this world.
Uloileari tsoliankorhe
When they see them talking to the young ladies
Beatinninch' doniym fot-ttai dolle
The old maids are blinded with jealousy.

5.

Sarkem dakoitai anjachem
They show the face of angels,
Formonn geunum deutsarachem
But they take orders from the devil.
Farsanch'm ulonny'm mum rê tanchem
Their hypocritical talk
Tsoleanch' tokle' laicha pixem
Is designed to madden the young ladies' minds.
Vitsvach' baxem gunnum tantso
Their sting is like the scorpion's.
Sonsar sogloch uportun portutso
Their aim is to turn the world upside down.

+

Amigam' bitori amigu (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
A friend among friends

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 307-308 and pp. 422-423

Lyrics and Music: Anonymous

Date: Composed in 1915

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Polylogue. Theme: Love

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Mistress 1:

Amigam' bitori amigu

Lover among lovers

Xezarts' babu queridu

Is the dear neighbour's boy!

Osolo amig mel-leari

If I have a friend like him,

Govats' purean yenam ugrhasu

The thought of even my husband does not come to me.

Poet:

Ago muja Divina Divina Divina Divina go

Oh my dear, dear Divina, Divina!

Osol' y amig konnom tuka melnnam!

You will never get a lover like him.

2.

Mistress 2:

Chervalem vors festejar kortam

I celebrate my girl's birthday,

Govagery vatin soiream' y apoitam

Inviting the relatives in candlelight to my husband's house.

Govaly'm soiream' deknam furhem

As I see them coming,

Cujinam vosun kulnny'm – burhkuly' fot-ttam

I go to the kitchen and smash the cooking pots and pitchers.

Poet:

Ago muja Divina Divina Divina Divina go

Oh my dear, dear Divina, Divina!

Osol' abras konnom tuka dinam!

No one can give you hugs as he!

Another version:

1.

Amigancha amigam' bitori

A friend among friends

Afectuoso Machado

Is the affectionate Machado.

Taje osol' amig mel-lleari

If I meet a friend like him,

Govats' maka yenam ugrhasu

The thought of my husband does not come to me.

2.

Govaly'm vors festejar korunko

To celebrate my husband's birthday,

Sogleam soiream' apoun al-llim

All his relatives were invited.

Govaly'm soiream deknam furhem

When I saw my husband's relatives

Soglinch aum perturbed zalim

I became all upset.

Ago muja Divina, Divina, Divina, Divina go

Oh my Divina, Divina, Divina, Divina!

Osloch abras konnem tuka dilo

Who gave you an embrace like that?

+

Anvem sangilolem tuka (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

I told you it would happen

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 325-326 and p. 430

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes

Date: Composed between 1876, when Arnaldo attained puberty, and 1903, the year of his marriage to Ezilda.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Polylogue. Theme: Love

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Poet:

Anvem sangilolem tuka

I told you it would happen.

Dusman zaunum dakoinaka
Don't let us be enemies now.
Muj' lagy'm ingrat zatoly' munnum
That you would turn against me
Furhem sangilolem tuka
I had warned you before hand.
Fottoinak' maka
Do not lie to me.
Cumpary zaite y asai tuka
You have lots of lovers everywhere.

2.

Inacio Piedade:
Oji manam muje manam
Aunt Oji, my auntie.
Sang'tam ful-llea tempach'm kamam
I'll tell you some old news
Inas (Inácio) Piedade mujim nanvam
Inácio Piedade is my name.
Butqueir axlol'm aum tedonnam
I used to be a shopkeeper at that time.
Poet:
Fottoinak' maka
Don't lie to me.
Cumpary zaite y asai tuka
You have lots of lovers everywhere.

3.

Teodolina:
Aum-um cazar zatam munnum
The news that I am to wed,
Porgottila sogloch gaum-um
Has been spread all over the village.
Abdulachi tsoly' dekunum
Knowing that I am Abdulla's daughter,
Tsole votai gaum sanddunum
The young gentlemen are all leaving the village.
Poet:
Fottoinak' maka
Don't lie to me.
Loku sangtol' mum rê tuka
Everybody will tell you so.

4.

Revenue Collector:
Dispidiro koreai loka
Say goodbye, people.
Forench zaleary sangai maka

And tell me if it isn't the truth.
Te sacdoricha tempa
In my days as revenue collector,
Nisnnin voiri kall-lloly' tuka
Didn't they take you up the ladder?
Poet:
Fotteinak' maka
Don't lie to me.
Dolle mitt-mittai naka
And stop winking.

+

Bannaleantum muzo gaum-um
Benaulim is my village

Type: Mando-Dulpod
Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 6-7.
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form: Monologue
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Bannaleantum muzo gaum-um
Benaulim is my village.
Aulako otam y aum-um
I attend school.
Eku tsampeantso purho geun gê cumary
With a bouquet of champak flowers (which I gave you), my dear girl,
Ogrhailem naum-om
I disgraced myself.

2.
Estudako otonnom
On my way to school (to study)
Bollsant bolu galnum velo
I took a cake in my pocket.
Mogu axilolo dekun cumarik
Because I was in love,
Soglo havoilo
I gave (lit. fed) all of it to my girl friend.

3.

Rubachi nam rê zorhi

I don't have a dime (two pennies, or rubos)

Sukunum zalea mori

The girl has grown as thin as an eel (mori fish)

Eki cumari maka mel-lli ga saiba

I met a dark girl friend, Sir,

Hapri pitolli

As pretty as a bird. (Pereira p. 7: hapri pitolli probably refers to the Paradise Flycatcher.)

4.

Dispidiro tuka kelem

I said good-bye to you (my girl friend),

Aulako yenam munnum

Because you don't come to school.

Cumarinum apoicha' dal-llo rê tuka

Your girl friend sent for you, my boy,

Cazara' lagunum

because of the wedding.

+

Bara-tera vorsam zalim (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Many years have passed

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 193-194 and p. 375

Lyrics and Music: Roque Correia-Afonso (1859-1937)

Date: Composed in 1892-1893

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a woman. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Bara-tera vorsam zalim

Many (lit. twelve-thirteen) years have passed, twelve and thirteen,

Bara diso mum rê disle

Though they seemed only twelve days.

Aunndde vit-tte kal-lle

We yearned and pined,

Martirio rê bogile

And lived in anguish,

Devan tsurtsury' amche kele.

And now God has had mercy on us.

2.

Sagrad utor moga tujem
I gave you my solemn word,
Ontoskornan samballilem
And I treasured it in my heart
Vadorho-morho ailem
Storms and tempests came,
Vignom legun ailem
And affliction too,
Abalaro nuim rê zalem.
But we were not shaken.

3.

Tuja utrary rê patielim
I put my trust in your words,
Borvonxanum mum rê raulim
And waited in hope.
Tum boro rê dekunum
Because you are good,
Gopant tuja paulim
I came to your bosom
Aji feliz mum rê zalim
And am happy today.
Are yo, yo, yo, yo rê moga
Come, oh come to me, Love.
Utriketam tuka.
I yearn for you.

+

Cecilia mujem naum
My name is Cecilia

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 7-10

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Polylogue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1. *Cecilia*

Cecilio mujem naum

Cecilia is my name.

Moga moga cherhum curiozo y aum
Love, oh my Love, I am a talented girl.

2. Cumpary / *Lover*
Tum curiozo zaleari
If you are talented,
Talhar kon-num darhi maka judi
Make me a jacket and send it to me.

3. *Cecilia*
Talhar korunk judi
As to make a jacket,
Moga moga burgi muji moti
Love, oh my Love, I am too young, to know how to make it.

4. Cumpari / *Lover*
Tum curiozo zaleari
If you are talented,
Bordar kon-num fronhi di go tori
At least embroider a pillow-case for me.

5. *Cecilia*
Aum fronhi ditam tuka
I will give you a pillow-case;
Utrachi mudi di rê maka
Give me an engagement ring.

6. Cumpary / *Lover*
Utrach' mudi diucha' tuka
To give you an engagement ring,
Mainchem muje licens zai go maca
I need my mother's permission.

7. Cumpary / *Lover*
Papak pagment porhche furhem
Before your father gets paid,
Cecily' tum kon-num darhy go virhio
Cecilia make me some cigarettes and send them to me.

8. Cumpary / *Lover*
Papan dal-llam kaporho
My father has sent you a sari.
Cecily' tum lambo sorhy go mirio
(When you wear it) leave large folds.

9. Cumpary / *Lover*
Undiro mat-tai urhio
The mice are jumping,

Cecilia tum damun dory go mirio
Cecilia, keep your folds together.

10. Cumpary / *Lover*
Cumparinum dal-llam pero
Your lover has sent you a guava,
Cecily' tuka quer ou não quer -o
Cecilia do you want it or not.

11. Cumpary/ *Lover*
Cumparinum dal-llam cetim
Your lover has sent you a piece of satin,
Cecily' tum kon-num galy go tsollio
Make a blouse, Cecilia, and wear it.

12. Cumpary / *Lover*
Sinaleko al-llea mudi
I have brought you a ring as a sign (of my commitment to marry you).
Cecily' tunvem pot-tun kitea dal-lli?
Cecilia, why did you return it?

13. Cumpary / *Lover*
Cecily' karhi maka dero
Cecilia, open the door for me.
Uloucha' guttachi foboro
So we can talk our secret (lovers') talk.

14. *Cecilia*
Aum-um karhy nam saiba dero
I will not open the door to you, sir,
Mogacha marida' (poticha) bogoro
Without my husband being near.

15. Cumpary / *Lover*
Bailean sunneanchi bobatti
The dogs are barking outside.
Cecily' tuka disonaka fotti
This is no trick Cecilia.

16. Cumpary / *Lover*
Cecily' karhy go matrech dero
Please open the door Cecilia,
Uloichak guttachi foboro
So we can talk our secret lovers' talk.

17. Cumpary / *Lover*
Cecily' maka konnom nam sangati
I have no companion, Cecilia.

Dovory maka ekech punnum rati
Take me in for one night at least.

18. Cumpari / *Lover*
To puttu majoralo
He is the son of a Major.
Cecily' tunvem kon-num gexlo y aplo
Cecilia, you acquired him for yourself.

+

Chintilem nam rê konnem (1879) (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
No one had guessed

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 277-278 and p. 397
Lyrics and Music: Anonymus
Date: 1879
Musical form: Binary
Literary form: Historical narrative
Language: Konkani of Salcette.
Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Chintilem nam rê konnem
No one had guessed
Ministry' korit munn osolem
That the Ministry would do such a thing!
Soglem soteponnom firngeanlem
All the integrity of the Portuguese
Libram' lagun ibarhilem
Has been corrupted by sovereigns (Pounds Sterling)

2.
Porzollito motim ful-llem
Firngean koxem ibarhilem
How can the Portuguese have brought themselves to lose this jewel (Goa), that once was so sparkling?
Tem soimban kituly'm vorho
How noble is its nature!
Nagounk bountai Bretaum tsoro
The British thugs are bent on robbing it!

3.
Gaman sodunum dakoilem
(Vasco da) Gama discovered it,

Vol-llea Afonsan jikilem
And the great Afonso (Albuquerque) conquered it.
Tsorham vorsanch'm dono ful-llem
Wealth of untold years
Chari lokxank ibarhilem
Is lost for (a mere) four hundred thousands.

4.
Loskoro convent mol-lle
They the (Portuguese government) first destroyed the army and the monasteries,
Noxtteam' Inglezank' bitory kal-lle
And now they have brought in the wicked English.
Osoly'm kity'm munnum chintuchem
What sense can one make of this?
Firngeach' moti' lag'lam pixem!
The Portuguese must have been struck mad.
Chintileary kalliz fapsota
Just to think of it sears the heart with pain.
Odruxtt kosolem
What a curse this is?
Libranche axen Ingleza'
For the love of golden sovereigns.
Goiant entrado dilem.
The English have been given ingress into Goa

+

Chintun caba' korum' nuzo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
I cannot stop thinking

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 255-256 and p. 397

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: A certain Mrs. Utilcia Rebelo informed Mr. José Pereira that this Mando was composed before her wedding. We do not know the date of this event, but it is known that her husband died in 1932.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Lamentation

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Chintun cabar korum' nuzo
I cannot stop thinking
Mirhmirhy' bogtai te kallyzako
Of the pangs that my heart feels.

Vellu ail' mujery dukantso
A time of sorrow has come over me,
Deva' pasun ugrhas yenam muzo
And even God does not remember me.

2.
Amizad nam maka dusreachi
I have the friendship of no one,
Ekleach muja rê jivachi
Only of my own life.
Porhdesponnantum jieuchi
To live abandoned -
Eklich Deva sorti mum rê muji
This, my God, is my only destiny.

3.
Osolea burgponnantum
In such a time, my youth,
Suseg nam maka sonsrantum
I have no peace in this world.
Paixaum rigol'm muj' kallyzantum
A passion has got into me
Tsoicha' voch' nimannea garantum
To journey to our final abode.
Vollvolle jivache
The pangs of my life.
Atam Deva konnako sanguche
To whom shall I tell them now, my God.

+

Chintun furhar Deva muzo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
Thinking of my future

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 245-246 and pp. 394-395

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed before 1902, when it was published in Lisbon, unacknowledged, under the title “Dolente”, by the composer Carlos Eugénio Ferreira Originally written by Arnaldo de Menezes for himself.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Unfulfilled love

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Chintun furhar Deva muzo
Thinking of my future,
Rorhtam muja zalolea disako
I mourn for the day I was born;
Bou kon-n vellach' muja gunnan-
Above all, for the portent of that moment
Ko y anim nixttur noketranko
And for the malignant stars.

2.
Rorhun dukanch' kortam vallo
Streams of tears well from my weeping.
Susegu nam muja jivako
My life knows no peace.
Fatti kely' anvek sonsrako
I have turned my back upon the world,
Pavoi y anja'-borhveam' sangatako
So take me now to the company of the angels.

3.
Vollvolly' mirhmirhe jivache
The agonies and heartbreaks of life -
Atam Deva konnako sanguche
To whom, Lord, shall I tell about them?
Avivaro zatai gave
E muja gagur kallizache
The sensitive heart's wounds become raw again.

4.
E muj' dukancha tempari
At this time of sorrow
Vellanium keli rê molbotti
The sun has darkened.
Infelizo dekun sorti
My destiny being an unhappy one,
Y atam Deva kakullty muji kori
Take pity on me now, Lord.
Sonsranum sanddilo maka
The world has forsaken me.
Mujem vid mellonam rê tuka
My life will never be yours (lit. you will never get my life).

+

Copela' sokol y amchem goro (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
Our house stands next to the chapel

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 327-328 and pp. 430-432

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed in about 1900.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Polylogue

Language: Konkani of Salcette with words borrowed from Portuguese.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Copela' sokol y amchem goro

Our house stands next to the chapel

Dogaincheim gorhit zalem oro

The couple's hour has arrived.

Soglea sonsara' foboro

Everyone knows

Rati tangery zatai munn gorhgorho

That there is a racket at their house at night.

Atam tum rorh moro

Now cry your heart out, girl,

Galy' munn poro

Because you have been jilted.

2.

Cazrach' kosoly' ailoly' moti

Whatever made you fancy marriage,

Doscany'm tungery mellot munnum doti

And think that you would get sackfuls of money for dowry?

Tumche bitory zaunum lutti

You got yourselves in a mess,

Nouro tumkam marun gel' rê fotti

And the bridegroom cheated you and slunk away.

Pixi tumchi zali moti

Because you are out of your minds,

Rorhta maim-ti

Poor Auntie weeps.

3.

Arranj kortaliym guttanum

They planned the marriage in secret,

Sangun dilem gorcha mestanum

But the family cook carried tales.

Nourea' al-lolo bulounum

You thought that you had the groom under a spell,

Nouro gelo konko rê dakounum

But he has walked out and mocks you all.

Zatai tim kosoly'm vignam

*These terrible goings-on,
Jaqui manam
O Aunty Jacquin.*

4.
Sogle Kurhtreko fobro
All Curtorim knows
Intruza' zata munn cazaro
That the wedding is going to take place during the Carnival.
Tolum ' gelole korhenum
Making as if he was taking it to be weighed,
Geunum gelo konttechem bangaro
The groom made off with the gold necklace.
Teladdea baxenu
Gelo nisrunum
He wriggled out like a salmon.

5.
Bollkvancheri rê boisunum
The old man, sitting in the veranda,
Codigu tannem zoroil' forhar kornum
Thumbed through his law book.
Artig mel-lonam dekunum
You (old man) could not find the right section and clause,
Nouro tumkam gelo rê rorhounum
So the groom made you all cry and scampered off.
Eu tud' tudo sei munnum
You said "Of course, indeed!"
Gelem virzunum
But it all came to nothing.

+

Danddea' Caetan Butiqueiru
Danddea' Caetano the Shopkeeper

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 10-11.

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by New Delhi: Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Delhi 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Danddea' Caetan butiqueiru
Danddea' Caetano the Shopkeeper
To zoborh fitixeiru
Is a real rogue.
Tea Jaquina baie
To Miss Joaquina
Beiju diucha' ota
To give her a kiss,
Ubo man-num feru
He runs straight to her.

2.

Donim-tinim muinnem zale
Two or three months have passed
Jaquin vareako geleari
Since Joaquina went to the seashore for air.
Tum kosolem varem
What kind of air
Geta go Jaquin
Are you taking, Joaquina,
Bannalê' velleri
On the beach of Benaulim?

3.

Naveleche munn tê burge
Those Naveli boys
Amche kot-tai-i moskore
Are making fun of us.
Caetan baba' sangunum
I'll tell Mr. Caetano
Tanche menddeanche
Karhum' laitoly'm dolle
And make him tear out their eyes.

Chorus:

Ai, ai, Jaquin baienum
Oh, oh, Miss Joaquina
kandonnanim dilo takam maru.
Beat them with rice pounders.

+

Derfente uzvarh fankarolo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
All of a sudden a light shone

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp.

209-210 and p. 379-380

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)

Date: Composed in 1918-1919 for the wedding of Ricarda Medeira of Loutulim and António Rodrigues of Curtorim.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette with words borrowed from Portuguese.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Derfente uzvarh fankarolo

All of a sudden a light shone,

Gopam' surya muj' udelo

And the sun rose in my bosom.

Cazrats' sacramentu zol-llo

We received the marriage Sacrament

Tuka muzo poti kornum gexlo

And I became your husband.

2.

Inocenti vidu mujem

My pure life,

Moga bettoich'm tuka pol'llem

I have had to devote to you , my Love.

Em gorhit moga y amchem

For this our destiny, Love,

Sorgary furhem talhar rê zaolem

Was beforehand shaped for us in heaven.

3.

Lotllech' bairi y aum-um sorlim

I leave Loutulim

Bitory sorlim Kurhtoreantum

And enter Curtorim.

Sogleam' dispidiro kornum

Taking leave of all

Ailim moga tuja rê gopantum

I rush into your arms.

Zaleary puro ekvott y amtso

May this our marriage

Devach' besanvantso.

Be one of God's blessing.

+

Diso eklepponnantule (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)

The days of my single life

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 197-198 and p. 376

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: Composed for the wedding of Alexandre Diniz, son of the composer Azavedo Diniz which was celebrated on 10th February, 1917

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Diso ekleponnantule

The days of my single life

Aji san cabar maka zale

Have come to an end today.

E ulas kallyzache

Our hearts' sighs

Sodankal Devan sompadile

God has forever ended.

2.

Sacramentach' ekvottanum

In the union of the sacrament,

Dogaim y aji borlim rê kurpenum

We have both been filled with grace.

Devachery patieunum

With our trust in God,

Furhasunchem borve korum' gunnom

Let us go forward to do well.

3.

Papa morun muzo gelo

My father is dead,

Retrat punn dekil'nam mamantso

And I have not even seen a picture of my mother.

Adar magotam tuzo

I ask for your support,

Aum-um-im ditol'm tuka muzo

And I too will give you mine.

Sorginch'm besaum

May heaven's blessing

Amchery porhchem

Descend upon us,

Sodanch y amim dadusponnam bounchem

And may we always live in joy.

+

Dony-tinim muinnem zale muj' moga (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
My Love, it is nearly three months now

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 235-236 and pp. 388-389

Lyrics and Music: César-Mendes

Date: Composed in 1890-1900 for Maria Helena, who later married César Pinho.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue by a male person. Theme: Unresponded love.

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Dony-tinim muinnem zale muji' moga

My love, it is nearly three months now

Fobor naxleary maka

That I have not heard from you.

Eky punn chitti darhy rê maka

Write me at least one letter,

Mogach'm utor diunum mannyka

And give me one loving word,

Nam zaleary jivu ditam tuka

Else I will kill myself for your sake.

2.

Zoborhi maka asa rê foxi

I have a great wish

Morghovantum rauchi

To live in Margão.

Papak y asa mum rê foxi

But Papa is set

Seminarintum maka galchi

In putting me into a seminary.

Ai, ai, y ai, moti zata pixi

Oh, oh, my mind is nearly going mad.

3.

Dony'm tinim chitteo dal-lleo muj' moga

My darling, I sent you two or three letters

César Pinnhakorhe

With César Pinho.

Respost pauly'm nam muje korhe

No reply reached me.

Dukany'm bortai muje dolle
My eyes brim with tears.
Responder korchi zaleary polle
See if you can write me an answer.

4.
Xi, xi, xi, xi, xi Césaru Pinho
Shame, shame on you, César Pinho
Kitem tuvem kelem
What have you done?
Denunciaro kelem konnem
Was it you who betrayed me?
Dolleank yeta muja ron-nnem
Tears come to my eyes.
Mary'-Elen fapaily'm tuka konnem
Who is it that beat you, Maria Helena?

5.
Sato maldisaum' galtam muj' moga
I call down seven curses, my Love,
Denunciar kel' taka
On the man who betrayed me!
Koslem dizgraz muja Deva
What wretchedness is this, my God!
Fonddach' degery pautam dista
I feel I am on the brink of my tomb.
Suicidar zauchem maka dista
I feel an urge to suicide.

6.
Yo, yo, yo, yo, muj' moga
Come, come to me, my Love,
Abras di rê maka
And embrace me.
Juramentu ditam tuka
I swear to you
Kednonch sanddtso nam munn moga
That I will never leave you, my Love,
Mary'-Elen kallzach' muja gondda
Maria Helena, my heart's bud.

7.
Intrujice aum-um korum' lagotam
For your sake, I will plot and scheme.
Manako fottoitam
I will lie to my mother. (Noronha: Mana means mother or elder sister?)
Pneumoni zalea munn sangotam
I will tell them that I have pneumonia,

Rogtam vonkunum dakoitam
And force myself to vomit blood.
Seminarint vosnam munn sangotam
I will refuse to go to the seminary.

8.
Raty cabar zaunum dis y ail' muj' moga
Night has ended, adored One, and the day dawns.
Nido pon-nnam maka
I can get no sleep.
Muzo Papa marum' ueta
My father comes to beat me.
Dispidiro kortam tuka
I now bid you farewell.
Adeus, adeus, adeus muja moga
Good-bye, good-bye, my Love.

+

Dotoralem cazar munnum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
For the doctor's wedding

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 273-274 and pp. 404-405

Lyrics and Music: Annonymus

Date: Composed in about 1850

Musical form: Descriptive

Literary form: Narrative by a woman (“danvonnt y ailim”)

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Dotoralem cazar munnum
For the doctor's wedding
Danvontt y ailim rata-ratim
I came in a hurry by night.
Vattery voulleanchi bobatti
On the road there are loud wails from damsels (lit. noise of brides),
Dotran keli munnum fatti
Because the doctor has spurned them.
Vattery voulleanchi bobatti
On the road there are loud wails from damsels (lit. noise of brides),
Dotran keli munnum fatti
Because the doctor has spurned them.

2.

Recebimentu zatorichi
When the reception took place,
Pateary fogats' dunvoru
The smoke from the fireworks filled the church square.
Gomingeli kunvori
With the lovely Gomes princess,
Geunum gel' to dotoru
That doctor went off.
Gomingeli kunvori
With the lovely Gomes princess,
Geunum gel' to dotoru
That doctor went off.

3.
Vokleche gunn polleunum
Seeing how talented the bride was,
Soglo loku zal' dadusu
Made everyone happy.
Aloun doloun natsoi rê
Doctor, rock and swing
Tuje hapre pitlliko
Your pretty dark flycatcher while you dance.
Aloun doloun natsoi rê
Doctor, rock and swing
Tuje hapre pitlliko
Your pretty dark flycatcher while you dance.
Barim dotoran
With scrupulous care, the Doctor
Vintsunum kal-lli
Made his choice.
Ti suropi sundori bauli
She, the pretty doll,
Tuje fatti danvontt y aili
Came running after you.

+

Ek dis bagint y aum gelolim (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
I went one day to the garden

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 233-234 and pp. 387-388

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Unknown

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a woman. Theme: Lost opportunity

Language: Konkani dialect of Northern Bardez

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Ek dis bagint y aum gelolim
I went one day to the garden
Torhim getlim anvem abolim
And plucked a few Abolim flowers,
Tinvim aum geun yetalim
I was coming home with them,
Eka tsolean magun velim
When a young gentleman asked for and took them.

2.
Abolim ditanam aum rol-lim
I wept while I gave him the flowers,
Maka zai munn anvem al-llelim
Because I had brought them for myself.
Donim utram motintum gol-llim
Two words formed in my mind, (Noronha: donim utram can also mean "a few words".)
Tednam ankvar aum asul-lim
For I was unmarried then.

3.
Ernest tuje lagim aum magtam
Ernesto, I pray you,
Moji kakutt kor munn atam
Take pity on me now,
Cazrachê adim direti magtam
I ask this right before your marriage,
Dukanim dukanim aum rorhtam
And I cry with tears welling from my eyes, oh, such tears!
Falea aum abolim artholim
I will bring flowers tomorrow
Tuka ditolim
And give them to you.
Tumger gara konnum asai rê
Who have you at home (Noronha: Who is there in your house?)
Fulam malttolim
Who wears flowers.

+

Empenhu dotorantso (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
The doctor's job

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp.

279-280 and p. 411-412

Lyrics and Music: Ligório Costa (1851-1919)

Date: Composed between 1886 and 1889

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Emphenu dotorantso

The Doctors' job

Camra' durhu diuchako cofritso

Is to give the Municipality the money of the village Confraternity

Tumim fore rê zaleari

If you are gentlemen,

Diyai tumim tumgele tsorietso

Give from your own loot (Noronha: Tsor or Chor is a rogue; stolen money).

Confrariechem zata zuzo

There is a row going on in the Confraternity.

Roqui Pativachem mol-llem buzo

Father Roque has broken an arm.

2.

Camrats' presidente kitul' burgo

The Municipality President is so young:

Tsoileary disot' touxeatso pud-ddo

He looks like an unripe cucumber.

Janeracha rê muinneantum

In the month of January

Vorum' aile confristo fud-ddo

They came for the confraternity money.

Manel irmam' zalam kargo

Mister Manuel has indigestion.

Zai taka tepllanchem purgo

What he needs is an enema of acid berry decoction.

3.

Janeracha rê muinneantum

In the month of January

Dixtty' pol-lly'm tevis soldadanchem rondo

A band of thirty-five soldiers turned up.

Cofri tsorum' melnnam munnum

Vexed at being unable to loot the Confraternity,

Dogoi tsad-ddi dauntai tollea bandu

The two Chardo gentlemen (Manuel Constâncio and João Gomes) are running over the lak bund.

Manuel Constansy' marta bobo

Manuel Constâncio is yelling,

Joaum Gomes aloita bokorho
João Gomes is shaking his goatee.

4.

Dotorancha rê utrako
Junteiranim dilo mum rê pallu
The junta members have honoured the Doctor's word.
Tumtso ventto rê lasola
Your fibres (of your rope) have been burnt,
Tori pasun gelo nam rê vullu
But the twist still remains (though weakened you are still wicked).
Lobde kele tezoueirache
They mauled the treasurer;
Tin'xim kurhke kele rê jideche
His jacket was torn in a hundred pieces.

5.

Bongum bongum te barheachem
Manuelinh piment rejdorachem
Poor old Manuelinho Pimenta, the Magistrate!
Confrich emprestimank lagunum
All because of the Confraternity loan,
Demissaum pol-llem governachem
He was sacked by the Government.
Senhach' custary bortal' potto
He had grown used to living on his ration card.
Baile geun chirnbuly' vikum' bois
You and your wife will now have to sell rice crispies (grains of parched rice).

6.

Loiola muja irmaum
Loiôla (Noronha: also written as Loyola), my brother,
Indiechery zata tem buroi-i
Write what you can in the "India Portuguesa" (Noronha: a periodical).
Em cantaro munttonom
When you sing this song,
Tugeli fagoti vazoi-i
Play your bassoon.
Cantar munttonn' fagoty' vazoi
Sing the song to the accompaniment of the bassoon,
Tajery amcha dotorako natsoi
And make the doctors dance to it.

+

Empregadu zauchako (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
To be a clerk

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 269-270 and p. 403-404

Lyrics and Music: Frederico Alcantara de Melo (1834-1888)

Date: Composed 1847 and dedicated perhaps to the sister of Avertino Silva of Guirdolim, Chandor in Salcette.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Narrative by a male person. Theme: A clerk looking for a wife.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Empregadu zauchako

Papan xikoil' vats'-buroichako

My father taught me to read and write so that I could be a clerk.

Ondum maka naxilo' foxi

I decided not to marry

E vokle' tsoile bogor cazaro zauchi

Before taking a look at my bride.

2.

Convidar keleaim munnum

As we were invited,

Calsad man-n gely'm amim cazrako

We put on our shoes and went to the wedding.

Fonddem muzg vaznam furhem

No sooner had the band struck at Ponda,

Amkam saib' kal-lly'm dogainkoi mandd' natsoichako

When we were picked out to initiate the Mando dance.

3.

Ensai amim keli

We tried our dance steps,

Ful-llery-full cumpas dorunum

Moving to the rhythm with our heels touching.

Em vol-lllem patok saiba

It is a great fault, Sir,

E vokle' kolnam saiba manddo natsunko

But this bride really does not know to dance the Mando.

+

Estud sanddun bountam munn

That I have given up my studies and am wandering about

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods

& Deknnis. p. 12

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Delhi 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Estud sanddun bountam munn

That I have given up my studies and am wandering about

Tuka sangilolem konnem

Who told you?

Anim carto y anvem kal-llam go Leonor

(That?) I got my lawyer's diploma, Leonora,

Juridic xikuch' furhem

Even before I had studied law.

2.

Pai-i tuzo mon-num go

When your father died, my girl,

Tuka zai toxem zalem

Everything happened as you wished (you did what you liked)

Anim zai-i toxem kon-num go Leonor

And when everything had gone your way, Leonora,

Naum-om perder kelem

You besmirched your name.

+

Foxalborit bountai y amim (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

We live in happiness

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 259-260 and p. 398-399

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: Composed about 1916-1918

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a male person. Theme: Cruelty in a household

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Foxalborit bountai y amim

*We live in happiness,
Amkam mel-lleaim soglim dennim
For we have all good things.
Sontos zala sompeponnim
Our joy has been found so easily,
Magnnim kornum Deva lagim
By just praying to God.
Tsoiyai loka
Look, people,
Porzolleta
It flashes.
Y amgery uzvarh fankarota
A light blazes among us!*

2.
*I vatto pormollachi
This is the path of perfume,
Saulli sorgincha sukachi
The shadow of heavenly joy.
Jinsam porinch' kan-nnum fasti
We have lived through much trouble,
Atam zolttai diamanti
And now diamonds glitter!
Tsoiyai loka
Look, people,
Porzolltea
It flashes.
Amgery uzvarh fankarota
A light blazes among us.*

3.
*Amcha yetai dolleankorhe
E te mirhmirhe vollvolle
That anguish and those pains appear before our eyes.
Kituly' dadus bountai polle
Look how happy they are,
Atam' geunum motianch' zole
Holding jewel clusters in their hands!
Tsoiyai loka
Look, people,
Porzolleta
It flashes.
Y amgery uzvarh fankarota
A light blazes upon us.*

4.
*Kosoly'm dizgras y amchery ailem
What a misfortune has come upon us,*

Eklach Devan nuim rê zalem
God alone could have seen it!
Upau nastonn' boguch'm pol-llem
We are doomed to suffer, with no choice,
Osoly'm emkondd garantulem
This hell in a home.
Tsoiyai loka
Look, people,
Dusman taltta
The devil (lit. the enemy) rages.
Amgery inferno vosvota
Hell vomits fire among us.

+

Garantulim bairi sot-tonnom
As I was leaving the house

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 13-14

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Garantulim bairi sot-tonnom
As I was leaving the house,
Umbra' y ad-ddun dun-niri pol-llim
I knocked against the threshold and fell.

2.

Umbra' y ad-ddun dun-niri pol-llim
I knocked against the threshold and fell.
Donim atim' kanknam fol-llim
I broke the bangles of my two hands.

3.

Sanje muzo poti ietolo
My husband will come in the evening,
Donim atim' kanknam soitolo
And have bangles fitted on my two hands.

4.

Ekü valar aileari (eileari) puro
I hope a bangle seller will come,
Donim atim' kanknnam souchako
To fit the bangles on my two hands.

5.

Durhu naxleary bato ditolo
If my husband has no money, he will give the (bangle seller) paddy.
Donim atim' kanknnam soitolo
And have bangles fitted on my two hands.

6.

Aga muja valar mama
Oh my bangle seller, Sir,
Donim atim' kanknnam soi ga
Please fit the bangles on my two hands.

+

Im tim Lotlle' Bambonnam
Those Loutulim Brahmins

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. p. 14

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

Im tim Lotllê' bambonnam

Those Loutulim Brahmins

Matea' malttai-i kandollam

Wear kandollam flowers in their hair.

O to menddo patrat pinjit rê

This rogue boasts

Sanjê nastonnam

While he has nothing (no food) for the evening.

+

Inocenti mujem vidu (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)

My innocent life

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 189-190 and pp. 373-374

Lyrics and Music: Joaquim António, vulgo Mestre Jantu of Benaulim

Date: Composed for his wedding to Florentina on 1st June, 1885.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue spoken by the bride. Theme: Considered to be one of the most tranquil and beautiful marriage Mandos.

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Inocenti mujem vido

My innocent life,

Sacrificar kortam tuka

I dedicate to you.

Mujem kalliz rê ugot-ttam

I open my heart

Poilem entrad tuka ditam.

And give you the first entry.

2.

Papan mamananum vinchilo

My father and my mother chose you;

Maka devanum nirmilo

God destined you for me.

Aj amy'm sacramentu zol-llo

We have received the sacrament today.

Ekvott sagrad amtso zalo.

Our union has been made holy.

3.

Aji disu sontosatso

Today is a day of happiness.

Sorgary uzvarh noketrantso

In heaven there is the light of stars.

Ulas galtam y aum mogatso

I breath a sigh of love,

Beiju ditam sontosatso

And give you a kiss of joy.

Sol do, sol do, mi re mi

Mogan bounya amim.

Let us live in love, you and me.

+

Kakultty tsoiyai tumim muji (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Look at my affliction

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 257-258 and p. 398

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebello (1875-1931)

Date: Composed in 1925 or 1928

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Lamentation

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kakultty tsoiyai tumim muji

Look at my affliction,

Fasti karhtam dukacha konndachi

For I go through the troubles of the pool of sorrow (the world).

Oxi sorti dekun muji

As this is the fate destined for me,

Axa dorynam furharachi

I have no yearning for tomorrow.

2.

Koslem odxruxtt mum rê mujem

What a curse mine is,

Sodanch konixttaienum jieuchem

To live in despair always!

Eksurponnom chintun mujem

When I think of my loneliness,

Ron-nnem yet mirhmirheanchem

I feel like crying in anguish.

3.

Sonsar kitea' fottoit' rê maka

Why does the world deceive me,

Evei muja burgeponnancha tempa'

Even now, the time of my dereliction?

Fator-mati rorhtai maka

Mud and stone weep for me,

Noxib pol-llam muj'm paintolla'

For my destiny has sunk to my feet.

Sukach' saulli nam rê maka

Not for me even the shadow of joy

Soglea muja zolmancha tempa'

For the whole length of my life.

+

Kitem rê zata, konnom rê fobor (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

What is going on, what is the news

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 287-288 and pp. 415-416

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Composed in 1890 during the Elections in Salcette

Musical form: Descriptive

Literary form: Historical narrative. Theme: Political protest

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kitem rê zata, konnom rê fobor

What is going on, what is the news,

Saxtticha gavant

In the land of Salcette?

Loskor darhilar Morhgonvam

An army was sent to Margão,

Forsan korum' eleisanvam

To conduct the elections by force.

Niti nam rê niali povatso

There is no justice, or thought for the people.

Bovall anim xial

Only a loud uproar and tumult.

2.

Abrila' muinneant sotrave torkery

On the 17th of the month of October

Zoborh zat' Camrantum

There is a rumpus in the municipal building.

Razal' delegatu yeta

The King's delegate turns up

Povak atacar korita

And attacks the people.

Comissanvank buzhvonnom diunum

Beating up the members of the commission,

Livr-cagt'm vely'm rê nagoinum

He robs them of their papers.

3.

Mulatu y anim Vasu Gedi

O you Mulato, and you Vasco Guedes

Kitem tumi kelem

What did you get

Nouxim baioneti dan-nnum
By sending nine hundred bayonets
Povak amearo kornum
And threatening the people?
Amkam custar zainaxlolem
It would not have been hard for us
Tumchem lasunk sarkem
To brand you on the face (lit. burn your face)

4.

Senhor Don Carlos amcha patxa
Carlos, my Lord King,
Kitem tum chintita
What are you thinking?
Nennar raza tunvuim darhta
You sent us an ignorant Governor,
Kosleo dizvorhdy korum' laita
And ordered him to commit blunders of this sort.
Amtso ek deputad axilo taka
You command our only delegate
Zuzo korunk laita
To forment quarrels.
Xi xi xi raza
Fie, oh fie, you Governor!
Costo sujar kortolei tuka
The Costas will pollute you.
Tunvem jiu dileary
Even if you killed yourself,
Povatso votu melnnam tuka
You would never get the people's vote.
Nako katream' ximbrenko anim zai eleisanvam
Do these nose-less (Noronha: What does this word "nose-less" mean?) and hare-lipped scoundrels want elections?
Saxtticha povachim tumcheri porhum maldisanvam
The curse of the people of Salcette fall on you.

+

Kituly'm odruxtt amchem vorho (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

How great is our adversity

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 293-294 and pp. 418-419

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917). Arnaldo cautioned his friends to keep his authorship confidential.

Date: Composed between 1900-1905 while Eduardo Augusto Rodrigues Galhardo was Governor of Goa. Occasion: Building of the Câmara Municipal (Town Hall) of Margão.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical Narrative. Theme: Political protest

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kituly'm odruxtt amchem vorho

How great is our adversity!

Goiam zalem rê cabro

Goa is finished.

Camrach'm goro karhytai munnum

Because they are going to build a Municipal Hall

Duko ditai rê povako

They are harassing the people.

Jinsanporintso donddu kelo

Thinking out all sorts of taxes,

Durbollea povacheri galo

They trust them on the impoverished people.

2.

Camrach'm Comissaum-om tsoro

The Municipal Commission is a gang of thieves.

Ek punn nam tankam utoro

Even a single word they say you cannot believe.

Moteo zaleai tanch' fatoro

Their brains have hardened into stone.

Distai poderanle dukoro

They look like baker's pigs.

Sogle imposto cobraro korum

Collecting all the taxes,

Pandigam kortai Cruzalea lozantum

They are having a booze at Cruz's tavern.

3.

Governador Galhard ailo

Governor Galhrado came

Povats' olkndoll tannem kelo

And harassed the people.

Pakleants' inddu tanddy'm arhilo

He brought a herd of white soldiers

Fazendats' fundu cabar kelo

And depleted the treasury.

Galhardu foro zatiso rerho

Galhardo is a real buffalo.

Povatso xirap rê lagtolo

The people's curse will stick to him.

4.

Kosoly'm dizgras amchery ailem

A great mishap has befallen us.

Soglem cabar amchem zalem

We are quite undone!

Eklench voidoponnem Goinchem

Goa's one medical profession -

Tem pakleanch' dolleant gelem

Even that makes the White-People blind with envy.

Ambulanceo sogleo voidangeleo

All the doctors' ambulances

Proibir korunko chintileo.

They decided to ban.

+

Kity'm kon-n sanddun gel' rê maka (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)

How could you leave me?

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 2-265-266 and pp. 400-401

Lyrics and Music: Uílcia Rebello (1886/7-1960)

Date: Composed in 1933, a year after the death of the authoress' husband.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue spoken by a male. Theme: For a woman the composer hoped to marry.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kity'm kon-n sanddun gel' rê maka

How could you leave me?

Ily'm punn custar zaly'm nam tuka

Did you not find it in the least hard?

Borem moronn mag rê maka

Pray God that I may have a good death,

Compani korum' tuka

So that I can keep you company.

Sorgary Deva' tsoicha' maka

And see God in heaven.

2.

Curasanvom mirhmirheanchem

My grieving heart,

Moga bettoit'm tuj' gunnanko

I offer to your noble self.

Koslo y amor mum rê amtso

*Such a love as ours,
Diamantich' valoratso
Precious as a diamond it was!
Sorgary Devan sagrar kortso
May God consecrate it in heaven.*

3.
Mogache muje mamam
My dear mother!
Kitem sangyloly'm maka polle
Can you remember what you told me?
Ingrat kitea' zaly' mukorhe
Why have you grown so hard towards me?
Dukany'm bortai muje dolle
My eyes fill with tears.
Kedonn' pautoly'm y aum tumkorhe
When shall I be with you again?
Koxtto tuje chintleary moga
When I think of your agonies, Love,
Sonsar maka naka
I do not want to live.

+

Kity'm munn sanguchem lokako (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
What can I tell the people

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 311-312 and pp. 424-425

Lyrics and Music: Francisco Menezes (fl. 1900-1910)

Date: Composed between 1901-1903

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative. Theme: Protest against social injustice

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Kity'm munn sanguchem lokako
What can I tell the people
Arrematas' vanchi fobor
About the auction?
Suseg zalolo ganvanko
Peace has come to the village,
Deulleany'm uzo lailo rê jivako
And now the "temple priests" have set fire to their lives (lit. ruined themselves).
Gonnin pilo velem

The eagle has made off with the chicken.

Dunvrach' baxem gelem

It has gone up in smoke,

Digich'm xeto dolleanvelem

Digi's field before our very eyes.

2.

Lansar kelem Digich'm xeto

Digi's field was auctioned,

Ori xetty tsoita dolleanko

To the horror of poor Hari the goldsmith (lit. Ori the goldsmith stares at the eyes).

Zony'lam' Camila' laun punjiko

Leaving Camilo at the window to mind the heap.

Deulli diullam' gelo rê betteko

The temple priests set off to visit the God.

Kosoly'm vigno ailem

What terrible times these are!

Vido cabar zalem

It is all over with us,

Pixem lagcha' boglek paulem.

And we have nearly all gone mad.

3.

Zai zaly'm gamponnom sest-partichem

They insisted on an auction "of the sixth",

Nanvon ogrhailem deulleanchem

And the temple priests earned a bad name.

Fotem geunum kambollichem

Wearing a blanket cloak,

Koxai xeto tea sirgeachem

You need to plough a sirgi field.

Keloleam korneanko

For your evil deeds

Rorhai patkako

And for your sins, cry.

Tancha soimbacha gunnanko

For the vileness inherent in them too.

4.

Pedeany'm dekun gamponn kelem

The grave-diggers also joined in the auction,

Pornykantor sest-parti' galem

And the Pornykantor ward was auctioned at a sixth.

Tondd tumy'm dakotai kosolem

How will you save the face, do you think,

Unneponnom bogunum osolem

After such abject disgrace.

Munxeponnom tumchem

You have no honour left (lit. with this your humanity has all gone)

Itlean cabar zalem

It is gone to such an extent,

Sunnem mutynam margavelem.

Even the roadside dogs shun you (lit. the dog in the street won't piss on you).

+

Koslem vido mum rê y amchem (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

What a life ours is

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 253-254 and p. 397

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebello (1875-1931)

Date: Unknown

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Koslem vido mum rê amchem

What a life ours is,

Chintleary moronn fursavelem

A real death on the Cross

Permissavom Devagelem

- the decree of God -

Burgeponnim ulasuchem

To be sighed at from childhood.

2.

Itle koxtto bolanddunum

Living through so many agonies,

Diso kal-lle fugar zaunum

I have passed my life in suffocation.

Em kosoly'm maldisanvom

What a malediction is this,

Xirap lagtai te baxenum

That curses seem to cling to me so!

3.

Panneam' porim dukam y amchim

Our tears are like water,

Ekleach devanum somzuchim

And only God can know what they mean.

Visvasunum y amche modem

*With hope in our hearts,
Suko zorhya tem sasnachem
Let us then gain the bliss of heaven.
Atam Deva sanddunaka
Abandon me not, oh God,
Osolea okantacha vella
At such a time of affliction.*

+

Kosli zali rê odixi (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
What a curse!

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 303-304 and pp. 421-422

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)

Date: Composed probably in 1930

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Admonitio

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kosli zali rê odixi

What a curse

Te vistida' bailanchi

These women in dresses are!

Lozo tannim sol-llea kurhichi

They have abandoned all sense of shame.

Raty-dis galtai vigranchi bobatti

The Vicars shout about it day and night.

Koslo guneaum nam rê te vigrantso

The Vicars are not at all to blame.

Respeit cabar kel' tanny'm igorjetso

It is the women who have dishonoured the sanctity of the church,

Zai tox' korun kurhiche bognnaro

Through wilful misuse of their bodies.

2.

Sodam votai igorjeko

They are always going to church,

Vistid galun decotado

Wearing low-necked dresses.

Sapad y alto chepim mateako

With high-heeled shoes and hats on their heads,

Jeitu kortai pervancha kombeantso

They affect the strut of turkey cocks!
Koslo guneaum nam rê te vigrantso
the Vicars are not at all to blame.
Respeit cabar kel' tanny'm igorjetso
It is the women who have dishonoured the sanctity of the church,
Zai tox' korun kurhiche bognnaro
Through wilful misuse of their bodies.

3.

Ankvaram kortai modo
Young girls follow fashions
Apnnam mellunko voreto
To attract husbands.
Cazary'm kortai udiko tsorho
But the already married do so even more,
Dimbiam' voiri galunum vistido
Wearing dresses that go above the knees.
Koslo guneaum nam rê te vigrantso
The Vicars are not at all to blame.
Respeit cabar kel' tanny'm igorjetso
It is the women who have dishonoured the sanctity of the church,
Zai tox' korun kurhiche bognnaro
Through wilful misuse of their bodies.

4.

Uzo marta rê modatso
A hot gust of fashion is blowing,
Dekun votai igorjeko
That is why they go to church.
Nuim rê votai Devach' mogako
They go there not for the love of God,
Bogor korum' kurhiche sontoso
But only to pamper their bodies.
Kurhi tannim lailea rê sonsarako
They have given their bodies over to worldly pleasures,
Atmo soglo dila deutsarako
And their souls to the devil -
Pretest geunum Devacha mogatso!
On the pretext of loving God.

+

Kurthtory' bailanch' zati kituly' fotti (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
What a deceitful lot the women of Curtorim are!

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 309-310 and pp. 423-424

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus
Date: Composed about 1870
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Polylogue
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1. *Poet:*

Kurhtory bailanch' zati kituly' fotti
What a deceitful lot the women of Curtorim are!
Padrinlea loba' tannim tsouchi
Even a soutane is not free from their lustful eyes.
Kosoli axa e bailechi
What a passion that woman's,
Gova' sanddun Padri' apoun arhchi
To forsake her husband for a priest.

2. *Poet:*

Ankvar tsolianch' tonddako foboro
All the young ladies talk of nothing else
Vol-llo cur zoborh munnum boro
But of how nice the chief Curate is.
Rosinh tum gova' galy mum poro
Rosinha get rid of your husband
Vol-lly' cura' apoun tunvum voro
And take the chief Curate in.

3. *Rosinha:*

Muntiry aum missako votonnom
As I went to the Mount for Mass,
Acompanhar kely' mak' cumparinom
My lover escorted me.
Reparar kely'm amkam lokanom
The people began to notice us,
Sangun dilem gorcha Luizanom
And our maid Luiza gave the show away.

4. *Poet:*

Kai boro to Rumborhdetso varho
What a respectable place is Rumbordem:
Eklech tê bailen perder kelo
A single woman brought dishonour on it!
Cumpari' arhkolly zata munnum
As it otherwise disturbed her lover,
Salant tinnem arhvo galo paro
She even bolted the door of her house.

5. Curate:

Zorinth y aum banhako votonnom
When I go for a bath in the spring,
Bollsam' donim galnum vortam peram
I bring two guavas in my pocket.
Peranch' niban entrar zatam
I use them as an excuse for calling,
Mogats' abras tuka ditam
And then give you a loving embrace.

Rosinha:

Aj yetolo, faly' yetolo
He will call today, he will come tomorrow.
Bongleant mak' mello
Meet me in the bungalow.

+

Kurhtream' konnom rê foboro (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
What is the news of Curtorim?

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 331-332 and pp. 432-433

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed in February 1901

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Satire (?)

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kurhtream' konnom rê foboro
What is the news of Curtorim?
Baravery as' muntai cazar
They say there is to be a wedding on the twelfth.
Maim-ti kori tum rozaro
O Aunt, dear, you may have to say your prayers.
Tsouche furhem konttechem bagaro
Before you see that gold necklace again
Sanddun tum gelolo maka
You deserted me,
Gopam' geucha' utriketam tuka
And I am dying to take you in my arms.

2.

Mannki sogleanch' dolleantuli
You were the ruby (cynosure) of my eyes.

Chimtti man-n sogleany'm polleloli
Everybody had patted you (lit. everybody had pinched you and tried you).
Keleary bori axloly' moli
A proper sauce should have been made,
Teladdean furhench temprar keli
But the Salmon spiced you beforehand.
Sukun-sukun zaloli mori
She (the bride) had shriveled and become as thin as a dogfish,
Oji manan kakultty tiji keli
But Aunt Oji took pity on her.

3.
Chintonneantum pol-lloly'm goro
Everyone at home was worried,
Dekun irmaum zalo rê fugaro
Which is why elder brother was upset.
Dakoin Mus'mbiche ozaro
Showing him (the groom) the thousands from Mozambique,
Jaqui manan kelo consolaro
Aunt Jaquin so consoled him.
Vegy'm vegy'm Codigu folharu kelo
He quickly thumbed through the code,
Cazrats' artig rokrhoch taka mel-llo
And found the marriage article in no time.

4.
Advogadu vignantulo
The confounded lawyer is impossible
Pileary soro Pascu rendryralo
When he swills Pascu the distiller's drinks.
Teladdea' gorain tannem kal-llo
He finished the Salmon out,
Nuintul' kan-nn folliantum galo
And from the river threw him into the pool in the river bed.
Oclats' tugel' fol-lla munn dollo
One of your eyeglass lenses may have a crack,
Codigu y atam sanddynak' y atantulo
But you must never let go the Code.

+

Kurhtrech'm arrematasaum-om (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
The village auction at Curtoim

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 315-318 and pp. 425-427

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed between 1888 and 1908
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Polylogue
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.

Kurhtrech'm arrematasaum-om
That village auction at Curtorim -
Tajery atam porhum maldisaum-om
A curse now fall upon it!
Em judy'vanchem ger'saum-om
This a generation of Judases (Pereira adds to Judases ".../Jews". Noronha: Is" judy" to be translated as Judas or Jews?).
Goliant vosun mareai-i resaum-om
Go all of you and have a drink at the tavern.
Combinado korum chitti
You put together your letters
Durbolleanchô kal-lleo tumim kati
And fleeced (lit. peeled the skin off) the poor.

2.

Borem bol-loly'm Maxlantuleako
The Palaquin man made a profit.
Presu diun gelol' rê Kerako
He had gone to Ker after making his payment.
Bunhad mari tum gorako
You must dig the foundations of your house,
Ul-loly'm xetam karhuncha' karako
So you can put to use the fields that are left.
Peno y amkam pol-llam tujem
We are sorry for you.
Geunum gelo Kurhtorechem vojem
You have taken the weight of Curtorim with you.

3.

Romplo sogloch perturbadu
Romplo is all worried,
Fians dekun al-llam registrado
He had even brought his money registered.
"Eu não sei agor' nad'-o
Eu quero Fatrichem ordo!"
"I don't care (he says). I want the half of the Fatory."
Romplean xeto kelam tsorho
Romplo has farmed a lot.
Vaingnorhint Valgeant vosun moro

Go and kill yourself in Valgern and Vaingnorhy.

4.

Osoly'm dekily'm nam gamponnom
Such an auction was never seen before.
Galoly' durhu marancha tonddanum
The bidding was done through (the low caste) Mahrs.
Varem galem rê supanum
A winnowing basket was used as a fan,
Fogetty' marleo Alsu poskaranum
And Alexio (Borges) the Shopkeeper lit fireworks.
Al-lleai durhu Caetananum
Caetano has brought the money.
Garam' tankam usketai-i manôm
His sisters at home are anxious about the money.

5.

Conlui asa rê munnunum
That there was a conspiracy afoot,
Indiechery ailem rê xapunum
It came out in the newspaper India Portugueza.
Intressad raule rê nipunum
The interesteds remained hidden,
Guneaum tantso y asa rê dekunum
Because they were guilty.
Ivi fobor aikunum
Hearing this news,
Clemente ailo maxlantum boisunum
Clemente came sitting in his palaquin.

6.

Tollu ul-llo Urngallintum
The Locust (toll Locust is a nicknam) jumped into Urngally,
Pako y atam guspol' Chintsnallintum
And the bat (pako Bat is a nickname) got stuck in Chintsnally.
Morgad vos tum Porbgallintum
You Morgad (means Heir and refers to Lígorio Costa, also a mando composer) go to Porbgally,
Kunkrham randun galunko doliantum
Cook the chickens there and stuff them into your pot belly.
Vikaranchem nivel-ll'm viko
The poisoners' venom has grown weak.
Ondu vorsa' zaiti zaltoly' piko
There will be a great harvest this year.

7.

Partid zainam rê cabaro
The party squabbles never stop,
Arremat'saum vota rê niboro

And the auction is waxing strong.
Reuniaumch' keleary rê foboro
If there is every talk of reunion,
Tumim tanch koreai rê bognnaro
You must manhandle them.
Jeunnants' tankam nam rê gostu
They have lost their appetite for food.
Anto' Irmaum korita protestu
Uncle (elder brother) António is lodging a protest.

8.
Amkan lagol'm Pornykantaro
We have the Pornekantor,
Interessad zaleai konknnem-maró
And the interesteds are Hindus and Mahrs.
Ya vingansa' lagunum
For this revenge,
Ogrhaitolei goro y anim dero
They will ruin hearth and home.
Intressad matrech' rabo
Do not put off the bid
Santan pixaly'm tsorhoinaka xeto
For Mad Santan's field.

9.
Ondum margam zaleaim xetam
Fields have gone up in price this year,
Fiansak al-lleaim-im notam
And the money has been brought in notes / bills.
Tumchim boronaim rê pottam
Your bellies are never full,
Pornekantaram' kosum' vosai zotam
So go and plough the Pornekantor fields.
Almosarak heleiam bobram
They have grounds for breakfast,
Bollsam' galnum al-alleaim-im libram
And have brought sovereigns in their pockets.

10.
Soglem questaum Pornykantaro
Pornekantor is the cause of the whole row,
Interessad al-lleai konknnem-maró
And the interested parties are Hindus and Mahrs.
Partid galeai tumim poro
Put your party bickering aside,
Kiteak etlei kourheche tsamaro
Because the tanners (shoemakers, a low caste) of Kourhi might join in.
Kurhtoreantum konn foboro

What is the news from Curtorim?
Quintak gamponn zata anunciaro
The village auction is being announced to Quinto.

11.
Intressadank kosoly' ailoly' moti
What can have come over the interested,
Durbolleanchi karhum' tannim kati
That they fleece the poor?
Disa' paunam soreach' batti
A whole pot of liquor a day does not suffice them.
Deu-u tumchi koritolo niti
God will dispense justice to you all.
Reuniaum-ank apoileari
If you are called to the reunion,
Povu tumche lagtolo fatti
The people will be out for your blood.

+

Lanom burgeponnam sanum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
From my early years as a child

Type: Mando
Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 199-200 and pp. 376-377
Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebello (1875-1931). Composed at the request of the tailor Pedro Sequeira e Melo for his wedding.
Date:
Musical form: Ternary
Literary form: Monologue spoken by the bridegroom. Theme: Love and marriage .
Language: Konkani of Salcette.
Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Lanom burgeponnam sanum
From my early years as a child,
Diso y avem kal-lle feliz zaunum
I passed my days in happiness.
At'm y aum galtam portottunum
I now declare in public
Mujem kalliz curasaum-om
What is in my heart.

2.
Pitamm kal-llol' mak' sorgari
In the past you had taken me up into heaven:

Atam kitea' urhoil' rê margari
Why have you now cast me by the wayside?
Borvons' dovon-n Devacheri
Placing my trust in God
Ulas galtam noketranri
I breathe a sigh at my stars.

3.
Papa morun muzo gelo
My father is dead,
Mamam maka cazar mum rê kelo
And my uncle married me (Noronha: ... got me married or gave me away at the altar).
Mogats' sangat sodun dilo
I have sought love's company
Devan sasvot keleary puro
May God make it everlasting.
Magnnem y aum-um koritam Devako
I pray God
Suseg y amkam mellcha' furharako
That we may live in peace in the future.

+

Lanom y aum burgem astonnom
When I was a young girl

Type: Mando-Dulpod
Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 15-16
Lyrics and Music:
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form: Polylogue (?)
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 205 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Lanom y aum burgem astonnom
When I was a little girl,
Paiko-mainko vely'm Devanum
God took away my father and my mother.
Atam y anvem sangat sodila
Now I have sought a companion.
Caetan babu Devanum nirmila
God destined "Babu" (designation for a person of a higher status) Caetano for me.

2.

Delicad tsonkonn go tujem

Your delicate gait

Caetan baba' monam' gelem

Went to Caetano's head.

Posgem aum firngeache kulliechem

I am an orphan Portuguese by race.

Juzefin naum mum rê mujem

Josephina is my name.

3.

Zoborh môg bariku finum

My love is soft and delicate

Jeulom' jevonn vosnam jin-num

I cannot digest my food.

Tuzo maca ugrhasu aileary rê

At night when I think of you,

Ratich'm mujem pott yeta fulunum

My stomach swells (I am filled with happiness).

+

Luizinh mojê Luizinh (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Luizinha, oh my Luizinha

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 275-276 and pp. 405-408

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus. Source: Fernandes, J.A.A. (A native of Chorão, Ilhas, Goa). 1953. Album Cantarancho. Mangalore: Codialbail Press

Date: Composed 1854, assassination of Captain Joaquim Pereira Garcês

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Polylogue

Language: Konkani of Ilhas with some moderations by José Pereira.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1. *Garcês to his wife:*

Luizinh mojê Luizinh

Luizinha, oh my dear Luizinha!

Luizinh moja moga

Luizinha, my love!

Merce-Kalafura san Divarhe vetam

I am going from Mercês-Kalafur to Divar

Rorhum' naka

Do not cry.

2. *Villagers of Divar:*

Divarheche munn t e tarik
On the ferry of Divar,
Pongerache galeai volle
There are rows of Indian coral trees.
Tuja potiche foddleai pole Luizinh
they have slapped your husband's cheeks hard, Luizinha.
Rorhum' naka
Do not cry!

3. Villagers of Divar:
Divarhecha munn tea dongrar
On the hill of Divar,
Zaite asa kantte
There are many thorn trees.
Tuja Joquinche keleai vantte Luizinh
They have cut your husband's body into sections (pieces), Luizinha.
Rorhum' naka
Do not cry!

4. Villagers of Divar:
Divarhecha munn tea dongrar
On the hill of Divar,
Zaitem asa caso
There is much game.
Tuja potichem kelam maso Luizinh
They have chopped your husband into meat, Luizinha.
Rorhum' naka
Do not cry!

5. Luizinha:
Vattecham vattsuranim
Wayfarers on the road,
Zannar-nennaranim
Educated and unlearned,
Moja Joquinchi khobor asa zaleari
If you have any news of my Joaquim,
Sangai tumim
Please tell me!

+

Maim-Pai maka korytai r e fugaro
My father and my mother are nagging me

Type: Mando-Dulpod
Source: Pereira, Jos e / Martins, Micael / Costa da, Ant nio. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods
& Deknnis. pp. 17-18
Lyrics and Music: Carmo Abreu & Arnaldo de Menezes

Date: Improvised around the time of the wedding (1894), alluded to the Dulpod, of José Pereira's grandmother, Arcângela da Piedade Menezes (1875-1891) and grandfather Mateus Francisco Pereira (1875-1949).

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Delhi 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

Maim-pai maka korytai rê fugaro
My father and my mother are nagging me,
Uksar baie zau munttai cazaro
“Get married soon,” they are saying.
Gor-der mugely'm tukach voro
“Take my house and all for yourself,
Begim bai tum zau-u go cazaro
But do get married, soon my girl.”

+

Maingeri paigeri (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

At my parents' home

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 227-228 and p. 386

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Composed before 1895, the date of the composer's marriage.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and dowry

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Maingeri paigeri

Tsoleant y eklich y aum-um tsoli

I am the only girl among the boys born to my parents.

Ai, muji osoli tsoli mellum' tsolea'

Ah, to get a girl like me -

Bagi kituly' zai-i

How much luck a boy does not need!

2.

Doti muntai torhi

“The dowry is not much”, they say.

Tsoli sarkean kituly' bori

"The girl is so beautiful to look at".
Ai, irmancha punnum adranum maka
Please with my elder brother's help,
Cazar koreai-i
Oh, get me married.

3.
Maim-im y anim pai-i
Mother and father
Dogaim dukan golloitai-i
Are both silently weeping.
Ai, kosolem Deva disgrazo mujem
My God, what misery is this,
Amiganim mak' sandduchem
For my friends have deserted me.

+

Morghoum zat' musta cabaro (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
Margão must be coming to an end

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 299-300 and p. 420

Lyrics and Music: Pascoal Noronha (1872-1936)

Date: Composed in 1918, the year of the bubonic plague or soon after.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Morghoum zat' musta cabaro
Margão must be coming to an end,
Bar'bory yeun pesti y anim guerro
With the plague and the war coming both together.
Hospisy tum ekttaim kory ozari
Hospice, collect your thousands.
Aninkoi mortai fuim unditor
And the rats are dying too.
Durhu zai goram morhunko
Money is needed to pull down the (infected) houses
Urloly' marog rundo rê korunko
And to widen the remaining roads.

2.
Guerran haunum cabar kele

The war has exhausted and ruined us,
Governan ruveri urhoile
The Government has forsaken us.
Hospicienum notanch' varoin zole
The Hospice, pouring out its wads of notes,
Udikoi tsorhoile vollvolle
Has further increased our agonies.
Burgem-ball rorhta bukenu
Children cry with hunger.
Urloly'm duk dily'm amkam pausanu
What trouble remained was given (to) us by the rains.

3.
Moti zaucha' paulea pixi
Our mind(s) have been nearly driven crazy,
Disan-dis aikun lokach' kexi
By hearing people's complaints day by day.
Governanchi korya y amim foxi
Let us do the Government's will
Vosun morum' lazareta' kuxi'
And go and die in the Lazaretto.
Ti suat nimanny' vellachi
This is the place for our last moments.
Amchi bob Devanum y aikuchi
May God hear our cry.

+

Motim'-sopnnantum naxlolem(*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
Undreamt of and unexpectedly

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 243-244 and pp. 393-394

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed sometime before the wedding of Maria Adelina da Costa and Vincente Barbosa, which took place on 19th April, 1901.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Unfulfilled love

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Motim'-sopnnantum naxlolem
Undreamt of and unexpectedly
Ondum Devan dizgras mujery dal-llem
God this year sent misfortune on me.

Em muj'em bangaro untas molachem
This priceless gold of mine
Sompeponnim korhun gelem
Simply melted and flowed away.
Sonsrach'y aso sanddily' rê puta
I have lost all joy in life, my dear one.
Sorgary eky punn zapo di rê maka
In heaven, at least, say a word to me.

2.
Sangun cabar korum' nuzo
I cannot come to an end
E muje kallyzache dogdogo
In speaking of the agony in my heart.
Umalleari eunum umallo
Seething blasts of heat, one upon another,
Deva zalem dizolvero
Have melted it, my God!
Sonsrach' y aso sanddily' rê moga
I have lost all joy in life, my dear one.
Sorgary eky punn zapo di rê maka
In heaven, at least, say a word to me.

3.
Muji birmoty funttum' tuka
The curse of my misfortune will burden you,
Trair tunvem kelol' dekun maka
Because you have betrayed me.
Recebimentacha tuja vella
At the time of your wedding,
Muje sirap bett'tlei tuka
My curses will cleave to you.
Sonsrach' y aso sanddily' rê puta
I have lost all joy in life, my dear one.
Sorgary eky punn zapo di rê maka
In heaven, at least, say a word to me.

4.
Kalliz bettoilolea y anja
Angel of my heart's devotion,
Dispidir kortam y aum-um tuka
I now bid you farewell.
Ganttech' far zatai tedeche vella
When the wedding bells ring,
Mujem vido melnnam tuka
You will have lost me forever.
Itlean sonsar sompol' rê puta
With this the world ends for me, my Beloved.

Adeus y adeus y Adelim muja y Anja
Farewell, Adelina my Angel.

+

Nirmit zaunum rê Devachem (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
God ordaining it, our marriage was ordained

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 201-202 and p. 377

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: Composed 1910. Dedicated to Mestre Rosário Moniz and his bride Adolfina for their wedding.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Nirmit zaunum rê Devachem

God ordaining it,

Gorhit zaly'm amcha cazarachem

Our marriage was ordained.

Te tuja moganum y attapolam

Soglench ontoskornom mujem

My whole inner being has been wrapt up in your love.

2.

Ô ekvott rê sukatso

Anjam' porim samballuntso

We must protect our joyous union like angels.

Sacrament aj amim unir kelo

We have today united our sacrament,

Utrikeanim nirmilolo

Created by your yearning.

3.

Noketranim surngailolea

Adorned with stars,

Muja furharacha y anja

Angel of my future life!

Ankvarponn sanddun sodil' tuka

I have surrendered my maiden life,

Aji sontosacha disa

And sought you out on this happy day.

Vido y amchem

This our life
Eklech Devako bettoichem
let us offer it to God alone.

+

Oromb nuim rê y amcha Gointso (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
It is not natural for our Goa

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 251-252 and p. 396

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed in 1906

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Intrigue and malicious gossip

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Oromb nuim rê y amcha Gointso

It is not natural for our Goa

Dusrea' feliz mum rê tsoutso

To suffer another's welfare.

O xirap nuim konnantso

This is not anyone's curse

Gunnum y amcha zalolea terratso

But a quality (which is) native to the land of our birth.

Sonsrach' funnom kol-lli rê maka

I have discovered what the world stands for.

Suko naka

I reject the world.

2.

Ya disgrasach' tempantum

At this time of sorrow

Devan rochlol' mak' sonsrantum

God gave me life on this earth.

Nixturaietso vellu polleunum

Seeing the time of malediction,

Guttu sangtam y aum rorhunum

I tell my story with tears.

Bexttech fobro kelolei tuvem

You told false tales

Te tempantum

At that time.

3.

Doriant laranche gorhgorho
There is a thunder of waves in the sea.
Kalliz zalam utsambollo
My heart becomes restless.
Osoly' birankullaiecha vellari
At this fearful moment in my life
Konnom nam muja y adrako
There is none to help me.
Boguch'm y axloly'm boglem tuka
You have got what you deserved.
Tsoi-nak' maka
Do not look at me.

4.

Konixttaienum jieuchem
We must live in distress,
Sorginch'm dero y amy'm tankuchem
And reach the gate of heaven.
Santanch'm vido y amy'm chintuchem
We must reflect on the lives of the saints
Vegysar y amim moronnom maguchem
And pray for an early death.
Patkanch'm bogosonny'm magun rê amim
Asking pardon for our sins,
Sorgary tsouchem
We must look towards heaven.

+

Paicha maincha moreantulim (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
I have come today from father's and mother's sheltering care

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 215-216 and p. 381

Lyrics and Music: Pascoal Noronha (1872-1936)

Date: Composed 1925

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Paicha maincha moreantulim
From father's and mother's sheltering care,
Aichan bairi y aum-um sorlim

I have come out today.
Em chintunum dukam golloilim
The thought of this brought tears to my eyes.
Itlean tangely' soireanch' conta' pol-llim
From today I shall be one of my husband's family.

2.
Tsolyant poilem y aum-um follo
Among the daughters, the first fruit,
Paich'-mainch' y asa maka bollo
I have my parents' strength in me.
Kitlench nibor marleary rê morho
However violent the storm,
Dakoichako sonsum' nuim munn zorho
We must show that it is not hard to withstand.

3.
Sonsrantulo distin y amtso
Our life's destiny (lit. our destiny in this world)
Foxalponnan cumprir kortso
Let us cheerfully fulfill.
Amcha patkan aileary rê uzo
If fire rises through our own fault,
Dusreats' kedim guneaum nuim rê kortso
Let us never blame others for it.

4.
Kitlich dekichi zaleari
However well brought up,
Tsukun samporhye utari
We can, erring, say the wrong word.
Mujem kitench vaxtto disleari
Whatever you find bad in me,
Cabar korenych amizadi bitori
Let us resolve it in friendship.

+

Partidatso chefi mukary sorlo (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
The Chief of the Indian Party came forward

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 285-286 and pp. 414-415

Lyrics and Music: Anonymous

Date: Composed in about 1890, when elections in Salcette were held, probably by a member of the Loiôla Party "Partido Indiano".

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Partidatso chefi mukary sorlo
The Chief of the Indian Party came forward,
Navely' campary comisio rê kelo
And a meeting was held at the Naveli Plain.
Cristóvão Pint deputad porgottunum dilo
They announced Christóvão Pinto as delegate,
Sogle povach' monant rê gelo
And he charmed all hearts.
Uttaya y amim somestanim
Let us all arise,
Zoito vorya rê amim
Let us all be victorious.

2.
Governam ek tranzasaum magilem
The Government asked for a transaction,
Dotor Loiolan tem rejitaro kelem
And Dr. Loíola rejected it.
Vasco Guedin ek ameaso rê kelem
Vasco Guedes issued a threat,
Camra' legun kort' munn sangilem
And said he would do likewise to the Municipality.
Zai tem raza kory rê puta
Governor, you poor man, do what you like,
Povats' vot melnnam rê tuka
But you will not get the people's votes.

3.
Sogle regidor aplea num'ra gele
All the Magistrates went up for their numbers,
Camra' nagoucha' galopinum dal-lle
And were sent at a gallop to rob the Municipality.
Dotor Roquezin Pestaninhu
Dr. Roquezinho Pestaninho
Jiu-u diucha' kobulo zale
Got ready to lay down his life.
Papelagi magun veli
They asked to be given the papers.
Osoly' dizvorhdy' konnem keli
Now who was the one responsible for such a misdeed?

+

Raintum tsoli dinaim konnom

No one in Raia gives his daughter to wed

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 18-19

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Raintum tsoli dinaim konnom

No one in Raia gives (any of those men) his daughter to wed.

Em soglem bembreanchem gamponnom

We have here a bunch of sniveling idiots.

Raintum tsoli dinaim munnum

As no father in Raia gives them his daughter,

Randdam' sodum' bountai-i aponnom

They go about looking for widows.

2.

Raiturkaram' nam rê zati

The men of Rachol have no honour (lit. caste)

Arham sukun lagnaim tanche kati'

Their bones, gone dry, do not stick to their skin.

Aponn confradi munnchako

To call themselves confrères,

Geunum bountai Bom Jesuchi vati

They go around holding candles from the Bom Jesus (Church).

+

Raja' zal'm munn republico (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)

As the Republic has been proclaimed

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 297-298 and p. 420

Lyrics and Music: Pascoal Noronha (1872-1936)

Date: Composed in 1910 when the Republic of Portugal was founded.

Musical form: Binary irregular.

Literary form:

Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India
Translated by José Pereira

1.
Raja' zal'm munn republico
As the Republic has been proclaimed in the Kingdom (of Portugal)
Beatinnim' zoborh zalam duko
The old maids have been greatly distressed.
Soglem tannim sanddunum suko
Throwing away all joy
(mi, do, sol, fa, re)
(mi, do, sol, fa, re)
Rozrach' contache tsorhoileai-i pingo
They have started to tell their beads more often than before.

2.
Kedim chintily'm nam rê tannim
It had never entered their minds
Herej korit munnum zalnnim
That the heretics might set everything on fire.
Sangiloly'm tankam sogly' padrinim
All the priests told them
(mi, do, sol, fa, re)
(Mi, do, sol, fa, re)
Deu' lagy'm pautai munn beatinninchim magnnim
That old maids' prayers were always answered.

3.
Zaitim or'saum' tannim kelim
Many were the prayers they offered.
Bentinam jinsam porim galim
They put on all kinds of scapulars.
Vignam sorchak missam angoilim
They offered Masses to keep trouble away
(mi, do, sol, fa, re)
(Mi, do, sol, fa, re)
Padrinch' korneanim borinch rê fottvolim
And were properly fooled by the priests' doings.

4.
Kurhi dili tanny'm marvako
They have dishonoured their bodies (lit. given their bodies to the Mhars)
Atmo dovol-l deutsarako
And bequeathed their souls to the devil.
Osoly' morhim jivim korchako
To make such corpses live
(Mi, do, sol, fa, re)

(Mi, do, sol, fa, re)

Kamai nam rê e amgele padrinko.

Our priests have not the power.

+

Sangeary aum (Sankvalle) parhum' gelolim

I went to Sanguem to harvest coconuts

Type: Mando-Dulpod

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. pp. 19-20

Lyrics and Music:

Date:

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sangeary aum (Sankvalle) parhum' gelolim

I went to Sanguem to harvest coconuts.

Tinga eku denttu tsukolo

There a coconut scoop was missed.

Te ragan parhykara' don-num

Angry at that,

Marha' bandilo

They tied the plucker to the coconut tree.

2.

Baraborcha parhykaranim

His co-pluckers

Rorho taka dilo xeukanim (Maru taka galo xeukanim)

Beat him with the coconut spathes.

Bailen taka son-num al-llo ga

Upkaranim

His wife had him untied.

3.

Dogeo tajo bailo meleo

Both his wives died

Cuidad tankam nam zaun jivatso

Because they had neglected their health.

Atam taka bavarht rigola

He has now developed faith

Kud-ddea devatso

In the blind god.

4.

Garantum naim-im konnom
There is no one at home.
Bailean (Bailam') bitory zatai-i narhi
Strife rages outside among the women.
Papan muja bokrho angoila
My father has vowed a cock (goat?)
Porvotari
On the Mountain.

+

Sarkeanum kituli tum nitolli (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
How clear is your countenance

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 187-188 and p. 373

Lyrics and Music: Domingos Mascarenhas (1864-1919)

Date: Composed 1885. Married on 1st June, 1885 to Florentina.

Musical form:

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and dowry

Language: The composer uses the Konkani of Bardez, some words are, however, taken from the Konkani of Salcette, e.g. he uses *kituli* instead of *kitli*.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sarkeanum kituli tum nitolli
How clear in countenance you are,
Korneanim kituli bori
And how good in your deeds!
Ai, doti torhi anim dennem unnem
Oh, the dowry is small, and the presents not enough.
Konnem rê kelem ulounnem
Now who was it that arranged the match?
Utrachi mudi ajustar keli
I have put the engagement ring on you.
Poili mezun getolom doti
I will count the dowry first.
Anim tuje main-tichi aikolear budi
When I hear your mother's advice,
Maka motti marta rê jintti.
I have a fit.

2.

Cazrachi poili chitti podllea mhunnon

*When the first banns were read,
Moje maincho geleo rê jintti
My mother's swoons vanished.
Anim avem mudi tuka dilea Florentin
That I have given you the ring,
Ugrhas dor rê got-tti
Remember well, Florentina,
Moje mainum kitem muntillearu
Whatever rude things my mother may say,
Tum vaïtt voronaka
You should not mind them.
Tuka anim mum rê maka khoxi zali
You and I have decided to marry,
Ternam tonddu zalem rê tika.
And that has silenced.*

+

Setembracha ekvisaveri (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
On the twenty-first of September

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 283-284 and pp. 412-414

Lyrics and Music: Carlos Trindade Dias (c. 1854 – c.1897)

Date: Composed in about 1890 when elections in Salcette took place.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Setembracha ekvisaveri

On the twenty-first of September

Camrach'm fol-llem dero

They broke down the door of the Municipality building.

Tinxim soldad dal-lle Morhgonvam

They brought three hundred soldiers to Margão,

Ponnje kornum taro / tarum

In a ship from Panjim.

2.

Fidalgalea sacdary rê Loiol

On the Fidalgo's balcony, oh Loiôla,

Retrat karhum' lagle

They started taking photographs.

Cornety' vazun soldad rê al-lle

*By blowing trumpets, they summoned soldiers
Bainety' topum' lagle
And they started stabbing (people) with their bayonets.*

3.
Misso cabar zatrih Ponciananch'
When the last Mass was over,
Rogtach' zale vallo
Ponciano's blood began to flow.
Mulat kitul' kallo rê Loiol
How dark the Mulato is Loiôla!
Povak marle faro
Shots were fired at the people.

4.
Igorjeacha pateary rê Loiol
In the church square, Loiôla,
Rogtach`zaleo zori
There were streams of blood.
Padri Lucas yo anim agua bent mari
Come, Father Lucas, sprinkle Holy Water,
Atmem salvar kori.
And save souls.

+

Sintment varoil'y' e sonsrako (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
I poured out my feelings on the world

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 247-248 and pp. 395-396

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Unknown

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a woman

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Sintment varoil'y' e sonsrako
I poured out my feelings on the world,
Tsounuz' duk y ek tuj' dolleanko
And cannot bear to see a tear in your eyes.
Gagur dekun kalllizo
As my heart is sensitive,
Dogdog e muj' bogtai-i kurhiko

Torments afflict my body.

2.

Dukestanchem vido y amchem
Our life is one of the unhappy ones,
Ek punn suk nam mak' kurhichem
And not one earthly joy have we.
Sonsrant piraxito korchem
Let us do penance in this world,
Sorgary amim ekttaim mum rê zauchem
And united in heaven.

3.

Tsoilea' bogor e sonsrantum
Unless I see you in this world,
Eku dis bolanddum' nuzo
I cannot live through a single day.
Kedonn' velu melloto
When will I find time
Gopant e muj' ulaso galchako
To breath these sighs in your bosom?

4.

Saddun vosum' mujan nuzo
I cannot leave you,
Mogu bedla muj' kallyzako
Because love has embedded itself in my heart.
Ugrhas maka yeta tuzo
The memory of you comes to me.
Raty-dis rorhun cabar kel' jiu muzo
I have worn out my life weeping through nights and days.
Ugrhas mujan visrum' nuzo
I cannot forget the memory of you,
Beijanim ximpylolea kallyzatso
And of your heart, watered by my kisses.

+

Sodanch chintitalim y aum-um (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

I always thought

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 219-220 and p. 382

Lyrics and Music: Joaquim Santana Menezes (1898-1939)

Date: Composed in 1922-1923 for the wedding of Margarida Correia Afonso of Benaulim and Dr. Peregrino da Costa of Aquem.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a woman. Theme: A Brahmin girl marries a Shudra, and oscillates between loyalty to caste and to liberal ideas.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sodanch chintitalim y aum-um

I always thought

Ganvam' istruido tsoli munnum

That I was the only educated girl in the village.

Em muj'm Devan grandezo tsounum

God seeing this good position of mine,

Galy' mak' unneponnantum

God brought me to humiliation.

Papa—mamam' foxi dekunum

As my parents wish it,

Tanche utor morhinam rê y aum-um

I will not cross their wishes.

2.

Sodanch naxloly' maka foxi

I was always set

Castam' bairi cazar rê zaupachi

Against marrying outside the caste.

Papan-maman atacar keli

Father and mother insisted,

Melitt' munn durhuvanchi raxi

Because, they said, I'd get heaps of money.

Atam oso aila sonsaru

That is what the world has come to!

Axleary puro instrusaum y anim durhu

All that the people want is education and money.

3.

Atam somjily'm rê chintunum

I have understood now

Advam' ekloch rochlol' munn Devanum

That God created Adam alone.

Kely'naim sudir tsad-ddi bambonnom

No shudras did He make, or Tsad-ddi / Chardos or Brahmins -

Soglich sonsrach' fottvonnom

All that is the world's falsehood!

Castam y amim galya rê poro

Let us put caste aside.

Mogach' suka' vegim maka voro

Take me at once to the pleasures of love!

+

Soglea sonsara' fobor (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Everyone has come to know

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 291-292 and pp. 416-418

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date: Composed in about 1895, the year of the Mutiny of the Batalhão da Infantaria

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Soglea sonsara' fobor

Everyone (lit. the whole world) has come to know

Pakleam' geunum yetai munn vapore

That the ships loaded with the Whites are coming.

Nativ tankam karhynaim rê dero

The Natives will not let them in.

Sankllery san korya munttai guerro

"Let us fight for Sanquelim," they say.

Bori nam rê maka sonsara' foboro

I have not got the full news,

Combinad y asai tantum Comandanti tsoro

But I suspect the scoundrel Captains have a share in the plot.

2.

Em revolto zauchako

That the revolt has taken place,

Soglo o guneaum ministratso

It is all the Minister's fault.

Informasaum dan-nnum rê falso

They sent false informaton,

Apoun al-llo Don Afonsako

And called Dom Afonso.

Borem bognaka Saiba Gomes da Costako

May no good come to Gomes Costa!

Bombu gal'n marunko bounta Goincha lokako.

He goes round killing Goan people with bombs.

3.

Bongum bongum te barheamchem

Oh, the poor man!

Visconde Ourem governadorachem

Viscount Ouren the Governor.
Tanny'm aplo furhar chintunum
Thinking only of his future,
Ratiantum gelo rê pollunum
He quietly made off (fled) one night.
Soglea sonsara' Saiba kosolo abuzu
Lord, there is so much roguery everywhere.
Taj' fatlleam pollunum gelo Andradi juizu.
After the Governor, Judge Andrade sneaked off too.

+

Soglem mujem vido chintunum (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
Viewing the whole of my life

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 263-264 and p. 400

Lyrics and Music: Lusitano Rodrigues (expired 1943)

Date: Unknown

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue . Theme: Sorrow

Language: A Goan from Salcette is using some words from the Konkani of Bardez since Goans then considered it to be Standard Konkani.

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Soglem mujem vido chintunum
Viewing the whole of my life,
Vellu muzo karhtam rorhunum
I pass my days weeping.
Sonsrant maka naim rê konnom
There is no one in the world
Kallza' muja diucha' buzvonnom
Who can comfort my heart.

2.

E sonsaracha suka' lagunum
For this world's happiness
Vido mujem galy'm ibarhunum
I ruined my life.
Sonxtam y aum-um tuja pasunum
For your sake I suffer it all,
Em mujery Devan dal-llam munnum
Because God has sent this trial on me.

3.

Itlean sonsar naka rê maka
From now on I do not want to live in this world.
Sonsrach' volloky aili rê maka
Life will be joyless for me,
Mortrich punnum Devanum maka
May God, at least after I die,
Veleary puro sorgincha suka
Take me to the joy of heaven.
Koslem vido mujem, vido mujem
What a life mine is, oh what a life,
Dukantum jieuchem
To live in sadness always.

+

Soglem mujem vido chintunum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Dukan bountam y aum-um

Reflecting on my whole life, I move in sorrow

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 261-262 and pp. 399-400

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)

Date: Before 1918

Musical form: Ternary irregular

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Sorrow

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Soglem mujem vido chintunum

Reflecting on my whole life,

Dukan bountam y aum-um

I move in sorrow.

Sonsram' maka nam rê konnom

There is no one in the world

Diucha' buzavonnom

To console me.

2.

Sonsar soglo dista rê foro

This world truly seems

Dukachem konddo

A pool of sorrow.

Konn punn maka nam sangtolo

There is no one who can tell me

Asa munn felizo

That he is happy.

3.

Devan maka rochil' tedonnom
From the moment God made me,
Pol-llom y aum dukantum
I was sunk in sorrow.
Felicidade mellot kedonnom
When will I find happiness -
Cabar zatrigh y aum-um
Only when I am no more?

4.

Upau y anvem korum kosolo
What can I do?
Deva' martam ulo
I cry out to God.
Tum punn Saiba kakultty muj' kornum
At least you, Lord, have mercy on me,
Vor mak' huj' rajantum
And take me to your kingdom.
Rorhtam, rorhtam
I weep and weep,
Duk'm galloitam
With tears streaming.
Sodanch furhar muz' chintitam
I always think of my future.

+

Soglem vido mujem tsounum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
Looking back on my life

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 249-250 and pp. 395-396

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Unknown

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Sorrow

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Soglem vido mujem tsounum
Looking back on my life
Rorhtam odruxtto chintunum

I weep, brooding over my misfortune.
Boguch'm y axlolem bogunum
I have suffered what was in store for me,
Raut'm y aum Devachery patieunum
And now I await the mercy of God.

2.

Sonsrach' volloky aili maka
I know now what life means,
Sonsar naka mum rê maka
And I love it no more.
Devan kitea' dovorl' maka
Why has God kept me alive
Osoly' dukach' muja tempa'
At such a time of my afflictions?

3.

Kosli buzvonnom nam maka
I have no consolation.
Tsurtsureancha muja kallyza
Oh, my poor heart!
Kitem bogum' y anvem Saiba
What I have to suffer, Lord,
E muj' burgeponnanch' tempa'
At the time of my youth.

4.

Joban bogyloly'm tê baxenum
As Job suffered,
Atam bogum' paulom y aum-um
So do I suffer now.
Adeus y adeus sogttam' kornum
Taking leave of all,
Sorginch' paundde mejtam y aum-um
I count the rungs of the ladder to heaven.
Soglem Deva bettoitam tuka
I offer everything to you, Lord.
Sanddynak' maka.
Do not abandon me.

+

Soglem vido mum rê mujem (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
My whole life

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 195-196 and p. 375

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. One of the most romantic of the Mandos of Union (marriage)

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Soglem vido mum re mujem

My whole life

Tuja paun samballilem

I saved for you.

Dolleany'm sangyloly'm utor amchem

The word which we spoke with our eyes

Sodanch monantum dovorchem

Let us always keep in our minds.

2.

Tuka tsoile tedech vella

The moment I saw you,

Sonsar zai-i zalo maka

I began to love life (lit. that I wanted the world).

Muji birmoti genaka

Do not reject me and suffer the curse of my unhappiness.

Cazarach'm utor ditam tuka

I give you my promise to marry you.

3.

Morhgonvantum muzo gaum-um

Margão is my town.

Simpatizar zalom y aum-um

I felt affection for you.

Doti tokrhi zaleary zaum-um

Even if the dowry be small

Tuji' lagy'm cazar zatol'm aum-um

I will marry you.

4.

Ugrhas keleary mum rê mannyka

When I think of you, my Jewel,

Daduskai bogta muja jiva'

Joy fills my life.

Maka fatti tum korynaka

Do not turn away from me.

Dusreach' nattkai aikun naka

Do not listen to people's spiteful talk.

Forench utor dileary maka

*If you will give me your word,
At-paim' zoroin feliz kortol'm tuka
I will wear out my hands and feet to make you happy.*

+

Sonsar charich rê disantso (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
The span of life is brief (lit. The world is of four days only)

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 225-226 and p. 385

Lyrics and Music: Luis Menezes (1866-1936)

Date: Composed before 1895, the date of the composer's marriage.

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and disappointment

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sonsar charich rê disanto
The span of life is so brief!
Ugrhas vosnam motintulo
It does not leave my mind,
Tunvem keloleam korneantso Marianinha
Koxtto-dogantso
The misery and pain you caused me, Maria Aninha.

2.

Segredanum kelo tratu
We planned to marry, in secret,
Modem papan gexlo gatu
When your father butted in and stopped it (lit. father, in the middle, betrayed us)
Kallyza' bale marnum satu Marianinha
Seven swords pierced my heart, Maria Aninha,
Sanddil' sangatu
And we parted.

3.

Anjach' porim kelo mogu
I loved you as an Angel,
Utrikeanim gexlo beiju
I kissed you with yearning.
Pixa' porim kitea' bounta Marianinha
How can you go like one demented, Maria Aninha,
Tunttoun kallizu

Rending my heart like this.

4.

Maka vollvollailo Saiba
I have been tormented, Lord,
Kurhi atmeam soitu
Both in body and soul.
Anim itule koxtt bogle Marianinha
All these sorrows, Maria Aninha,
Gorje viretu
I bore to no purpose at all.

5.

Adeus adeus muja moga
Good-bye, good-bye, my Love.
Dispidir kortam tuka
I take leave of you.
Te koxtt bogtai te maka Marianinha
May the heartaches you made me feel, Maria Aninha.
Dogd bogum' tuka
Become yours too!

+

Sonsram' nam y anim foboro (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

There is no news anywhere

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 321-322 and pp. 428-429

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Unknown. Composed probably in Curtorim.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Commentary

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sonsram' nam y anim foboro
There is no news anywhere
E te beatinninche bogoro
Without the old maids.
Igorjechem sanddynaim-im dero
They will not leave the church doors,
Korum' padrinko cansaro
Where they tire the priests.

2.

Zolmanch' dekunum deutsaro
As they are devils by nature,
Devan tankam keleaim condenaro
God has condemned them.
Soglem nirfoll tanch'm rozaro
Their prayers are completely without fruit.
Kôx'm bab' zainaim tim cazaro
How is it that they never marry?

3.

Vellu passaro korunko
Just to kill time,
Sokanny'm furhem votai tim missako
They go to Mass early in the morning.
Janot tsounum rê tsoleanko
Seing smart young gentlemen,
Escrupl bogytai-i kallyzako
They feel scruples in their heart.

4.

Goroz na vatsunko jornalo
There is no need to read the papers,
Eklich beatinny mel-lleary puro
It is enough to meet just one old maid.
Sonsrach' sangcha' sogli foboro
They tell you all the world's news,
Bexttech gon-nnum vers deroko
Making it up themselves (lit. simply composes verse by heart).

5.

Fosro genastonn' y atantum
Without holding a match in their hands,
Uzo pettoitai garantum
They light a fire in the house (i.e. forment discord)
Dusman rauta tanch' furheantum
The devil stays in front of them,
Gutllaun mateacha kensantum
Entwined in their hair.
Tsoyai tumim odruxttako
Look at your misfortune,
Y anim soimbacha gunnanko!
And at your natural vice.

+

Sontos bogta rê jivako (See Lyrics with Staff Notation)
Uzvarh pettla e gorako

Joy surges in my heart

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 203-204 and pp. 377-378

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: Composed between 1887 and 1902 or in 1910

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue spoken by a woman. Theme: Love and marriage .

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

Sontos bogta rê jivako

Joy surges in my heart,

Uzvarh pettla e gorako

And our house glows with light.

Daduskaienum bounchako

That we always live in happiness.

Magnnem y amim korya rê devako

Let us pray to God.

2.

Ankvarponnom bolanddunum

Changing our single life,

Tsolya kurpechea marganum

Let us walk on the path of grace.

Estolacha rê pontanum

The tip of the stole

Ekttaim amchem zalem curasaum-om

Has joined our hearts today.

3.

Sacrament ekvottatso

May the sacrament of union

Zaleary puro uzvarhatso

Be one of light.

Sangat korun ekmekatso

In each other's company,

Sodanch feliz karhya diso

Let us happily pass our days.

Pormoll jazmintso mogureantso

The perfume of Jasmines and Arabian Jasmines,

Sodanch Devan samballuntso

May God ever preserve it!

+

Sontos bogta rê jivako (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Ekvott y aji zala munnum y amtso

Joy surges in my heart

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 211-212 and p. 380

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and marriage .

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sontos bogta rê jivako

Happiness surges in my life

Ekvott y aji zala munnum y amtso

Because our union has come to pass today.

Zaleary puro besanvantso

May become one of blessing

Amtso sacrament cazratso

Our sacrament of marriage.

2.

Amchi soiriko korunko

Zaite moga gexle tunvem koxtto

You took great pains to bring about our betrothal, my Love.

Follu yeunum tuj' koxttantso

Your efforts bore fruit,

Paulim tuja rê sangtako

And I now come to join you.

3.

Soireanch' bitory mak' vinchili

They chose me from among our kinsfolk

Potinny mum rê zaucha' tum mogachi

To be your loving wife.

Sangtach' zali moga foxi

I yearned for your company, my Love,

Gorkany zaucha' ya gorachi

And to be at home in this house.

Feliz y amim karcha' diso

To spend our days in happiness,

Ugrhas korya rê Devatso

Let us remember God.

+

Sontos bogta rê jivako (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

Aikun novidade aich' disako

One feels glad on hearing today's news

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 295-296 and p. 419

Lyrics and Music: Francisco Menezes (fl. 1910)

Date: Composed in about 1910, the year in which the Republic of Portugal was founded.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Historical narrative.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Sontos bogta rê jivako

One feels glad

Aikun novidade aich' disako

On hearing today's news.

Zuzary-zuzo kornum Portugalako

About a bout of wars in Portugal,

Republic kelem proclamaro

The Republic has been proclaimed.

2.

Banquete zauchako cabaro

As the banquet was nearing its end,

Revoltako dily' sinalo

The signal was given for the revolt.

Marinhanum palasy' cercar kelo

The sailors surrounded the palace

Prezu korunum patxako

And imprisoned the king.

3.

Presidente kornum Teófilo Bragako

Teófil Braga was made President,

Ministr kelo y Almeidako

And Almeida Minister,

Expulsaro (kelo) adlea patxeako

After expelling the Sovereign.

Liberdade diuchako povako

All this was done to give the people freedom.

Dom Manuel gelo pollunum

Dom Manuel has fled,

Tronu sanddunum
Abandoning the throne.

+

Surya sontosan udelo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
The sun rose joyfully

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 205-206 and pp. 378-379

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: Composed in 1927 for the wedding of Mestre Ambrósio Viegas, son of the goldsmith (sonar) Carminho Viegas, and his bride Esmeraldinha.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Love and marriage .

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Surya sontosan udelo

The sun rose joyfully

Noketranim cercar taka kelo

And the stars encircled it.

Santanch' bogtanch' uzvarhanum

In the light of the saints and the blessed

Amim sacramentu gexlo

We received the Holy Sacrament.

2.

Ankvarponnom sompadilem

Our single life has ended.

Dogainch'm amchem kaliz unir zalem

Our two hearts have become one.

Em gorhit furharachem

This future event for us

Amkam Devan nirmilolem

Was destined by God.

3.

Amtso ekvott rê zauchako

To make our union come true,

Painom-mainom zaite gexle koxtto

Our parents worked much.

Mirhmirhy' bogtai muj' kallyzako

It hurts my heart,

Baunddants' sangat sandduchako

To leave the company of my brothers and sisters.

Sukanum bounchem

Let us walk in joy

Moganum rauchem

And live in love,

Eksurponn chintun y amchem

Thinking of how lonely we are.

+

Suryan uzvarh fankarolo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

The light has blazed with the sun

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 213-214 and pp. 380-381

Lyrics and Music: Torquato de Figueiredo (1876-1948)

Date: Composed in 1940 for the wedding of Riário Moniz and Helena Quadros

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue spoken by a woman. Theme: Love and marriage.

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Suryan uzvarh fankarolo

The light has blazed with the sun,

Noketrantso porzoll purean pol-llo

And the splendour of the stars has dimmed.

Cazrats' sacramentu gexlo

We have received the sacrament of marriage

Amtso ekvott mum rê zalo.

And our union has been achieved.

2.

Nimann' visvas tuj' tivatso

Your uncle's last wish

Aji y amim sontosanum pal-llo

Today we have honoured.

Furhench Devan taka velo

God took him away too soon,

Anim kotta muje mainko!

And alas, my mother!

3.

Aum mogu kortam tuzo

I love you,

Tosoch mogu tunvuim kory rê muzo

And do you also love me?
Mogu kornum ekmekatso
Loving each other
Cazrats' sacrament samballtso
We will protect our marriage sacrament.
Anjanch' porim ekvott y amtso
Our union is one of angels.
Zaleary puro sodanch besanvantso
May it be one of blessing.

+

Suryan uzvarhu dampilo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
The sun has hidden its light

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 207-208 and p. 379

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: The nuptial mentioned is dated 5th May, but the year is not known.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a well-wisher to the bridegroom. Theme: Love and marriage

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Suryan uzvarhu dampilo
The sun has hidden its light;
Noketrantso porzoll fankarolo
The stars flash their brilliance.
Maiach' pantsve torkery disa
On the fifth day of May,
Tumim sacramentu zol-llo
The two of you received the Sacrament.

2.

Sodanch estad rê cazratso
The married state is always
Sacrament bangran surngailolo
A sacrament adorned with gold.
Devach' mogan rochilolo
Created by God's love,
Aj to tumkam favo zalo
It was destined for you.

3.

Sodanch pormollu mogreantso

There is ever the perfume of Arabian Jasmins
Gumgumm zoboroh yeta rê tsampeantso
And a strong aroma of Champaks.
Aji disu sontosatso
May this day of bliss
Prosperaro tumkam zautso
Ever prosper for you.

4.
Aji sontosacha disa
On this happy day
Felicitar korum' aileam tuka
I have come to wish you well.
Tum cazar zal' munn moga
Because you are now married, my dear,
Tuja amigam' visrum' naka
Do not forget your friends.
O porzoll sorgintso
The brightness of heaven -
Devan tumkam conservar kortso.
May God preserve it for us.

+

Tambrhem nesun foto
They wear a red ceremonial torhop

Type: Mando-Dulpod
Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Folk Songs of Goa. Mando-Dulpods & Deknnis. p. 21
Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes
Date:
Musical form:
Literary form: Monologue
Language: Konkani of Salcette
Published in 2005 by Aryan Books International. Pooja Apartments, 4B, Ansari Road, New Dehli 110 002, India.
Translated by José Pereira

Tambrhem nesun foto
They wear a red ceremonial torhop.
Bendda' bandil' tonnanso ventto
They (and to keep it on) have tied it with a rope of straw.
Dogeoi naikinny' salam' galtai
The two “princesses” are dancing in the hall,
Chiny'lam' kottkotto
Making a tap-tap with their sandals.

+

Tisri kunvori mum gô tum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)

You are the third daughter ("princess")

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 191-192 and p. 374

Lyrics and Music: Aleixo Francisco Xavier Azavedo Diniz (1860-1907)

Date: Composed after 1873, when the author reached marriageable age, and probably before 1900. This mando refers to his first wife Esmeralda Pimenta (Porob or Prahbu) of Rumborhdem, Kurthori; his second was Maria Aleluia Rodrigues.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue by a male person.

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Tisri kunvori mum gô tum

You are the third daughter ("princess");

Paigery maingery ekloch morgad y aum-um

I am the only heir of my parents.

Te tuja gunnam' lagunum

Because of your lovely gifts,

Disprezar sogleam' kortam mum gô y aum-um.

I despise all the others, adored one!

2.

Sogleanko sanddunum

Relinquishing all the others,

Moga tuka getam gô gopantum

I take you to my bosom, my love.

Eku anju munnum

As I adore an angel,

Adorar tuka kortam mum gô y aum-um.

I adore you.

3.

Ful-lleanlem utoro

The words of my elders

Mannyka y anvem kelem go cumpriro

I have honored, my Jewel.

Suko anim sontos mellunko

So that we may find happiness and joy,

Argam y amim diuya go Devako

Let us give thanks to God.,

Maka mogu tuzo

I love you.
Muja kallyza' petlla uzo.
My heart is on fire.

+

Tsondrimm kupam' fankarolo (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
The moon shone in the clouds

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 231-232 and p. 387

Lyrics and Music: Paulo Milagres Silva (1855-1931)

Date:

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Unfulfilled love

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Tsondrimm kupam' fankarolo
The moon shone in the clouds,
Vellatso uzvarahu dankolo
And the light of the sun was hidden.
E muj' mogak lagunum
For love of you,
Muzo distin perder kelo
I ruined my destiny.

2.

Mujem vido cabar kelem
I wore down my life
Te tuja moga' rê pasunum
For love of you.
Nimanny'm utor tuka dilem
I gave you my last word,
Tuj' bogor konnonch nam rê munnum
That there is no one for me but you.

3.

Anjach'm sarkem tujem tsounum
Seeing your angel face,
Pixa porim bountam mum rê y aum-um
I go round like a madman.
Tuje lagim cazar zaunum
In marrying you
Suko bogit y axlol' y aum-um

I could have experienced happiness.
Maim-im muntta mogach' maka
Nak' fobor
Mother says, no talk of love for me,
Sonsar zalo rê cabaro
And so my life's joy ends.

+

Tuzo mogu axlol' munnum (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
That I loved you

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 241-242 and pp. 390-392

Lyrics and Music: Arnaldo de Menezes (1863-1917)

Date: Composed sometime before the wedding of Maria Adelina da Costa and Vincente Barbosa, which took place on 19th April 1901.

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue. Theme: Unfulfilled love.

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Tuzo mogu axlol' munnum

That I loved you

Morhgounts' borla sogloch gaum-um

Margão is full of that news.

Kallyzach' gutto tuje mujery dorvornum

I have carried the secrets of your heart on myself,

Y atam morum' paulam y aum-um

And from this have been brought near to my death.

Ai, ai, ontoskornanche gave rê muje

Oh, the wounds of my heart!

Ai, y ai, konnanko dakoiche

To whom shall I show them.

2.

Moti zaucha' paulea pixi

My mind has almost gone mad

Tunvem dusreach' kely' munn y axi

Because you have loved another.

Tuje mainko zoborhy zoborhy zaly' foxi

Your mother wanted so much

Enddeach' ruka' fursary marchi

To crucify you to the Erondd tree.

Ai, ai, kallyzache atam sentimento muje

Oh! the aches in my soul!
Ai, y ai, konnanko sanguche
Oh, to whom shall I confide them?

3.
Paich'-mainch' moti zalea tontti
Your father and your mother are out of their minds:
Dekun korum' pauli fatti
That is why they have set against me.
Camilachi tannim y aikun fotti
They listened to Camilo's lies
Maka eucha' paulea valtti
And this has ruined me.
Ai, ai, kurhiche y atam vollvolle muje
Oh, the torments of my body!
Ai, y ai, devan curar korche
Oh, may God relieve me of them!

4.
Adeus korum' nuzo tuka
I cannot say farewell to you.
Kitea' sanddun vot' rê maka
Oh why are you deserting me?
Mujem vido y anvem bettoiloly'm tuka
My life was consecrated to you,
Adelin muja mannyka!
Adelina, my love!
Ai, ai, dukache y atam vallo rê muje
Oh, the flood of my tears -
Ai, y ai, Devanum somzuche
O, only God can understand them!

+

Zaite sukanum varholim (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
I grew up in great happiness

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 229-230 and p. 386

Lyrics and Music: Anonymus

Date:

Musical form: Binary

Literary form: Dialogue between daughter and mother. Theme: Hope to be married

Language: Konkani of Salcette.

Published in 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.
Zaite sukanum varholim
I grew up in great happiness,
Titlinch y aum disgrasado zalim
But since have fallen into disgrace.
Im dukam rê rogtachim
These tears of blood, mother,
Tim mamam tuka gê lagtolim
Will stick to you.

2.
Janot dixtti porhtrich moga
When I see you well dressed, Love,
E muja orhdeant fugar zata
I feel choked in my breast.
Mamam kitem tum chintita
What are you thinking, mother,
Papa muzo rorhum' boisol' saiba
Father has sat down to cry!

3.
Utriketaly'm aum cazrako
I yearned for marriage
Mamam muji zainam rê cedero.
But mother did not yield.
Mother:
Nam, nam, nam, nam, nam
No, no, no, no and no!
Cazar kori nam
I will never marry you off.
Tuje oslench infern e sonsram' nam
There is no hell like you on earth!

+

Zaitea tsorha rê tempanom (*See Lyrics with Staff Notation*)
After so long a time

Type: Mando

Source: Pereira, José / Martins, Micael / Costa da, António. Song of Goa. Crown of Mandos. pp. 323-324 and p. 429

Lyrics and Music: Gizelino Rebelo (1875-1931)

Date: Unknown

Musical form: Ternary

Literary form: Monologue

Language: Konkani of Salcette

Published 2010 by Goa, Trust 1556, Saligão, Goa 403 511, India

Translated by José Pereira

1.

Zaita tsotha rê temponam
After so long a time,
Beat'ninch'm voiri karhya naom-om
Let us take up the talk of the old maids.
Buko lagnam tankam tannom
They are never hungry or thirsty
Lokach' fobro kortonnom
When they gossip about others.

2.

Zelar keelai tank' vigranim
The vicars have enthused them,
Deutsar korta tanch' gantonnim
The devil has them stung on his line.
Zoborhy baskolly tanchi jinnim
Their lives are very wicked.
Tsoleam' faritai dolleanim
They fire at young men with their glances.

3.

Gunnum y aso tank'm soimbatso
It is a natural quality in them
Manum karhchako peleatso
To destroy the good name of others.
Mukary galunum Devako
Hiding themselves behind God,
Vengo martai rê sonsrako
They embrace the world.

4.

Chintytai sonsra' fottoichako
They think they can bluff everybody,
Tanchan Deva' fottoinuzo
But they cannot fool God.
Tem cumsnorich' burako
That confessional window (lit. holes in the window)
Zoroitai lullicha patkako
They scrape for their habitual sins.
Biranty maka dista tanchi
I am afraid of them
Tancha rê korneanchi
And of their deeds.

